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Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

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OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. jelldw
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ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. jy1dw

CREED HAYMOND. DARWIN C. ALLEN.
HAYMOND & ALLEN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 55 J street, Sacramento. au18w

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY, OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. oc18w

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
(*Deutscher Arzt, Wundarzt und Geburtshelfer.*)
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—First house on First, South of Main Street. se5w

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,
Searcher of Records and Conveyancer.
Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. au1dw

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [au1dw

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. au1dw

DR. A. STRONG,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office, at Proctor's Drug Store, Woodland. Calls promptly responded to at all hours. se1dw

WOODLAND MILLS,
J. M. RHODES, Proprietor,
ALWAYS ON HAND:
Fine and Graham Flour, Shorts, Bran,
CORN MEAL, ETC.
Grists and feed ground on short notice.
Market Price Paid for Good Wheat.
je1dw

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DEALER IN
LUMBER
AND
ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL,
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All our stock purchased direct from the Manufacturers. au21w

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OTTO SCHLUER, Proprietor.
Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Etc.
WEDDING CAKES SUPPLIED TO ORDER.
Bakery on First Street,
Near Capital Hotel. au1dw

CAPITAL HOTEL,
SACRAMENTO,
Corner K and Seventh Streets.
This Hotel having been newly refitted and furnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.
no1wly BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Prop's.

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Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.
None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.
COME AND SEE US. au1dw

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PREMIUM
PIONEER MARBLE WORKS
177-R St., bet. 7th and 8th,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
oc10w

THOMAS SMITH. GEORGE WHITE.
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Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

se26dw SMITH & WHITE, Proprietors.

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WOODLAND, CAL.

Oysters in Every Style!

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. Board by the week, Five Dollars.
Shrimps, Crabs and Fish on Saturdays and Sundays.
au1dw **B. DENNERY, Prop'r**

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.,
FASHIONABLE
MILLINERY!
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WOODLAND, CAL.
FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS.
Agents for Butterick's Patterns; also
The Remington Sewing Machine and Attachments. je1w

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy8dw

WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E. R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F. E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Attys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

D. H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace; office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office and residence, over Whittemore & Higginson's Drug store.

DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, Whittemore & Higginson's Drug Store.

DR. W. T. LUCAS, office over Whittemore & Higginson's Drug store, west of Ex. Office.

C. E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.

DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

CASLER & CO., Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.

J. B. ELSTON, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON, Drugs, Medicines, etc., 1 door west of Express Office

G. W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, etc., College Block.

S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C. D. Morin's Store, opp Express Office.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Peckman & O'Connor, First street, north of Main.

CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Smith & White, opposite Exchange Hotel.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and RR. sts.

BARBERS AND BATH ROOMS.

PETER HUMMEL, Shaving 15 cents, Haircutting 25 cents, opp. Fashion Stables.

EMILE DINZLER, Fashionable Barber: Hair Cutting 25c, Shampooing 25c. College Block

BATH ROOMS AND BARBER SHOP, WM. Knox, one door east of Craft House.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

T. J. PRIOR, Harness Maker and Dealer in Harness and Saddle Materials, Prior's bdg.

DIETZ, Harness, Saddles, Robes, Whips, etc., Dietz & Burns' block.

TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc., south side Main, near Railroad street.

VARIETY STORES.

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE, Geo. C. St. Louis, Stationery, Toys, etc., opp. College.

VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Hafky, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.

J. C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stables.

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MRS. WEBBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Nickelsburg's store.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Pendegast & Co.

MRS. M. C. CURTIS, Dressmaking, also Candies, etc, east of Postoffice.

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Milliners, College Block, Main street.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS.

J. A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.

L. ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc., College Block.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams' Grocery.

J. G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, southwest corner Main and Railroad streets.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS

WOODLAND PLANING MILLS AND BOX Factory, W. H. Carson, Prop'r, near Depot.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.

PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Prop'r, also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.

PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N. W. cor. First and Court streets.

P. KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.

RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of A. Rupley's Corners, south side Main street.

J. K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

H. P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Ed'r & Pub'r, Freeman's block.

YOLO MAIL, (Weekly) W. W. Theobalds, Editor and Publisher, office in Burns' block.

WOODLAND STANDARD (Weekly), D. L. Hackett, Ed'r & Pub'r, Excelsior Block.

DEPUE & CO., Publishers "Illustrated History of Yolo County," Excelsior Block.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens Pres't, F. M. Brown Supt., 4th and Main.

BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Loaned and Exchange drawn, cor. Main and First.

THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store Grain and Wool, office in Excelsior Block.

LAUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.

GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. block.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office, rear of Bank of Woodl'd.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, John Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, Price & Small, Proprietors, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and west of R. R. sts.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.

YOLO MARKET, Frazer & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.

WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schluer, Proprietor, First st., north of Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.

YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Frazer & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, &c

R. B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tackney House.

PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.

J. SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and Blacksmith; shop on First street, north of Main.

B. F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc. southeast corner Main and Second streets.

A. WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wash'n Hall.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

A. ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc., White House.

CHARMAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, etc., Excelsior Block.

GOSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H. B. WOOD, Shelf and Heavy Hardware Farming Tools, Wagons, etc., Main street.

F. S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implements, Machinery, etc., College Block.

H. KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., College Block.

C. D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C. F. GRISWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PAINTERS

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, J. W. King, every style of Photograph, over Porter & Co.

PORTABLE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, W. J. Vandiveer, Exchange Hotel corner.

E. HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, south side Main, bet. 2d and 3d sts.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

C. B. CULVER, Staple and Fancy Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

J. L. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third sts.

T. J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.

J. H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Dealers, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.

A. D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.

J. G. SCHWALM, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

SALOONS, BREWERIES, ETC.

YOLO BREWERY, Schuerley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.

WOODLAND BREWERY, Wirth Brothers, Lincoln Avenue, west end.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, L. Dreyfus, opposite Express Office.

PACIFIC SALOON, C. Seiber, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc., next to Pendegast & Co.

LASKY'S SALOON, I. Lasky, Wines, Cigars and Liquors, College Block.

PIONEER SALOON, W. W. Woods, Wines, Liquors, etc., opposite Postoffice.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE SALOON, Voorhees & Berry, next to Capital Hotel.

CAPITAL HOTEL SALOON, John Tackney, Wines, Liquors, etc., in Hotel building.

GOLDEN EAGLE SALOON, John Moore, Wines, etc., next Wood's Hardware Store.

CRAFT SALOON, C. Barr, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, east end of Craft Hotel.

STEGALL'S OLD CORNER, H. Stegall, Wines, etc., northeast cor. Main and RR. sts.

FASHION SALOON, Wilcox & Sproul, Wines, etc., northwest cor. Main and RR. streets.

EXCHANGE SALOON, A. W. Tucker, adjoining American Exchange Hotel.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

ARTHUR H. PRICE.....HARRY F. SMALL.

CRAFT HOUSE,
Main Street, Woodland.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING leased this commodious, well-known and popular Hotel, would respectfully inform the public that no pains will be spared on their part which will insure comfort to guests and satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage.
Permanent and transient boarders will be dealt with on the most liberal terms.
☞ Free Omnibus to and from all trains.
oc20dw PRICE & SMALL, Prop'rs.

MONEY TO LOAN
In Sums of $10.000 and Under,
AT REDUCED INTEREST,
Upon Real Estate Security. For information apply to the
oc19dw1m **SACRAMENTO BANK.**

MR. L. G. JORAN,
ARTIST,
Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms over the French Restaurant, where he has established a Studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS, etc.
A limited number of Students will be received for instructions in the afternoon only. Callers received from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 5 P.M. au14dw

S. A. WOLFE,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
S. W. Cor. J and 5th Street, Sacramento.
FIRST-CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY.
je13-w8m

EVILS OF THE DAY.

At the present time the world is passing through one of the most progressive stages since the dawn of civilization. However rapid has been the growth of the social and cientific status of the world in past ages, the progression to-day is none the less marked in point of growth and advancement. While science has given to civilization that power which magnifies as it elevates, civilization has given to society that stability of development and social prestige which quickens its pace as it approaches the goal. A step in science is now effected in a day, whereas it would have required a month or a year a century ago, to make the same advancement. A new discovery in the application of electricity is made to-day which is nothing more than a suggestive step in scientific progression and scarcely creates so much as a note of surprise from the observing world; but a step of equal magnitude one hundred years ago would have been regarded as a scientific revolution, and the author been looked upon as the possessor of some supernatual power. Society has also kept pace with the world's progress. The social expression to-day is as distinct from that which characterized the founders of this commonwealth as the manners and culture of those days varied from the present phases of society. The same may also be said of religion. Enlightenment has forever dispelled the absurd ancient ideas, which, while they existed, were an obstruction to science and an obstacle to civilization. Political science has taken its position in the front ranks of the world's progress, and congenial government has taken the place of chaotic rule and unofficial relations. It may be said with equal force that the enlightenment of the world is leading on in the march of civilization and directing the course of science. This is the outgrowth of natural causes and is not calculated to excite wonderment nor to furnish food for very deep reflection. It is a simple proposition of cause and effect. But while this work of evolution has been going on, the reflective mind will discover that the moral culture and advancement of the world has not kept pace with the strides of scientific and intellectual attainment. While it may be said to have assumed a more dignified and less austere form, it is nevertheless characterized by the same original, animal propensities with which the intellectuality and instincts of the world were attended in their primitive stages. There is manifest to-day that same passion—the love of excitement, the spirit of immoral proneness—which existed in the remote ages. The public sports of to-day are but little less barbarian than were the Olympic games of Rome. A gladiatorial contest was looked upon by the plebian as one of the most gratifying spectactes to which the animal passion could be treated. To-day people of all classes crowd in the pavilions to see pedestrians test their powers of endurance. True these are not mortal combats, but they are tests of human power and skill, bordering closely on self-persecution. People will go a long distance to witness the performance of some extraordinary and dangerous feat. If a Blondin advertises to undertake some unparalleled tight rope performance, people congregate in multitudes to witness the attempt. Take away the danger of the feat, and the passion subsides. All efforts of civilization to cultivate this passion to a higher moral standard are of no avail. The law may prohibit its outgrowth, but the flame still exists and cannot be quenched. A prize fight would draw as much interest now as it could have created at any time in the world's history. The duello, although stricken from the code of honor by virtue of the common law, is as much in keeping with the animal passion to-day as it was an age ago. It therefore becomes apearent that without this restriction the passion, unrestrained in its course, would develop rather than decline; and that law alone can effect what society fails to accomplish.

The walking mania has assumed such alarming proportions of late as to call into question the moral influence it has upon society and civilization. That it is the outgrowth of that coarser passion, there can be no doubt. That it is attracting to itself a large share of public sentiment, no one will deny. If permitted to continue, there is no predicting what the result may be. The tendency is on the upward grade, and can in no way conduce to the cultivation of moral and social refinement. It has been found necessary heretofore to resort to the protecting arm of the law to suppress evils of no less magnitude. It is certain that there should be some sort of disparagement to prevent if it does not attenuate the growth of the mania. If public morality is not preserved, there can be but little hope of that improvement in private morals which tends to the good of society or the subjection of the passion which works social evil. It may devolve upon society to step in and demand the proper restriction.

THE *Mail* continues, "with a perseverance worthy a better cause," to rave at the *Record Union* for the audacious position that journal has taken on the railroad question. The manner in which the verbose quill-driver rants in a three-column editorial reminds one of the absurd encounter between a diminutive terrier and an overgrown bulldog.

SAN FRANCISCO is making reparation for the damage done by the riots of two years ago. The Board of Supervisors has just issued an order to pay a claim of $65,183.25. The rioters can have the consolation of knowing that they will have their portion of the loss to replace.

AS usual, the San Francisco *Chronicle* came out Wednesday morning with an exhaustive and most interesting account of the Crocker reception to Grant, occupying eleven columns. The *Chronicle* is certainly the most enterprising journal of the Pacific Coast.

THE San Francisco *Bulletin* comments upon and endorses our article on the profits of farming, but credits it to the "Visalia" *Democrat*. As we have never heard of that paper before, we presume the *Bulletin* made an unintentional mistake.

STATES' RIGHTS.

In his dissenting opinion on the constitutionality of the Thurman Act of May 7th, 1878, Judge Field says: "The Central Pacific Railroad Company is a State corporation, and in creating it the State reserved the same control over it which it possesses over other railroad companies created by it. It undertakes to control and manage it in all particulars required for the public service, and can there be any doubt in the mind of any-one who has the least respect for the reserved rights of a State that over its own creation the State has supreme authority? I confess that I am utterly at a loss to find where the authority on the part of the United States to interfere with a State in this respect and take such control from it is to be found, except in the theory of those who regard the General Government as the all-controlling power of the nation, to which States, even in local matters, must bend. I cannot assent to any such theories. The Government created by the Constitution left to the States the control of local matters, and it never entered into the conception of its framers that under it the creations of States could be taken by it from their control and they left powerless and helpless in the matter. The doctrines announced in the opinion of the majority of the Court go further than any heretofore advanced, and any even thought possible in the history of the country, to destroy the States and establish their helplessness, even in matters of local concern, as against the will of Congress. He must be dull indeed who does not see that under the legislation and course of the decisions of late years, our Government is fast drifting from its ancient moorings, from the system established by our fathers, into a vast centralized and consolidated Government."

THE salary pledge taken by the candidates of the Workingmen's party, says the *Alta*, has been made the subject of complaints filed in the County Court, an elector contesting the right of Rev. Mr. Kalloch to take the office of Mayor, by reason of disqualification under Section 54 of the Penal Code; similar complaints being filed against D. L. Smoot as District Attorney, John L. Murphy as City and County Attorney, Wm. R. Shaber as Treasurer, Thos. Desmond as Sheriff, Charles Tillson as Tax Collector, John P. Dunn as Auditor, and A. A. Lindsley as Surveyor. The complaints allege that such candidates unlawfully agreed by pledge to accept a less sum than the amount allowed by law as salary for the office to be filled, "with the intent, thereby, to promote the election of himself to said office," contrary to and in violation of Section 54 of the Penal Code of the State of California. Another cause of contest is alleged in the violation of Section 55 of the Penal Code, in unlawfully agreeing to appoint as deputies such persons as should be named by the Clubs of the Workingmen's party. The decisions of the Courts of Massachusetts, Missouri and Iowa, are quoted to show that such a pledge, in violation of law, is held to be a disqualification, and the offices should be declared vacant.

THE management of the State Prison is a matter that is to receive more attention in the future than it has in the past. The present system is well known to be defective in many respects, and the sooner a more acceptable one is put into effect the better it will be for the State. It is intimated that Governor-elect Perkins intends to take a step in the direction of reform by appointing men of brains and broad, liberal views, as Directors of the institution, and if such men cannot be found in the Republican party, it is said that he will seek them elsewhere. It is also hinted that Chief Justice Rhodes may be one of the Commissioners and that the retiring Governor may be another. It is to be hoped that the Governor-elect will carry out these designs, as the move cannot fail to meet the hearty approbation of all who desire a reform in that branch of our State Government.

THE New York *Sun* says of the late Supreme Court decision: Justice Field has made a great mistake in seeking to raise an issue in favor of State Rights by a defense of those overshadowing corporations, especially of the Centeral Pacific, for which he exhibits extraordinary interest. Thurman, the author of this Act now sustained by the Supreme Court, is perhaps the last man in public life to be accused of making any surrender on that point, while professionally considered he has nothing to lose by comparison with the Judge who has challenged its constitutionality. Future contests in this country between parties are likely to turn very much on the restraint of corporate power, which is now aggrandized beyond reason and right. Whoever espouses the cause of these big monopolies, of which there is none more audacious in its greed than the Central Pacific, must expect to share their fate when the people come to speak through the ballot-box.

EUROPE, South America and the West Indies require 283,000,000 bushels of grain more than they have produced. The estimated yield of the United States is 443,000,000 bushels; the home demand for food and seed, 270,000,000 bushels; the surplus for export, 173,000,000 bushels. After all this vast quantity has been sent abroad there will still be a deficit in the world's supply to the extent of 110,000,000 bushels. Estimating that Canada, Chile, Russia, India and Australia can spare 51,000,000 bushels, there will be an absolute deficit of 59,000,000 bushels, which can only be met by decreased consumption.

STRANGE as it may seem, the following is from an editorial in a late number in the *Record Union*: "It is an incontestable truth that at the close of Grant's second term the Republican party had effectually forfeited the confidence of the country, and that the latter was ripe for a sweeping change; and it is not less true that the Republican managers have in the interval done nothing to entitle them to a renewal of public confidence, but that they are still in the gall of bitterness and bonds of iniquity."

A NEW ERA OF PROSPERITY.

[The following letter sent us by W. W. Montague & Co., one of the largest importing houses on the Coast, shows a very hopeful condition of things for the future business prospects of the country, and we commend it to the careful perusal of our readers:]

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 20th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—To convey to your readers an idea of the state of our market, and to show you the advance in prices during the past three months, we hand you herewith comparative lists of a few staple articles of iron manufactures, exhibiting prices ruling in this market on the 1st day of July and 10th day of October.

In the early part of July the first signs of an advance in the iron market were visible. No very great advance took place until the latter part of August. The first week in July pig iron was selling in New York at $18.50 to $19.00 per ton for foundry, and to-day it is difficult to obtain same grade iron at $30.00, (an advance of 55 per cent.) with a prospect of its reaching $35.00.

Never before in the history of the iron trade of the United States has the advance been so sudden, so rapid and so great in such a short period.

The question being asked:—"What has caused this enhancement of values? we reply—Demand, which is far in excess of supply." "What has created such a demand?" Our answer is—"General prosperity of business." After six years of the most extreme commercial depression throughout the country, the United States may be said to have fairly entered upon a new era of prosperity. The evidences of restoration are apparent on every hand. With home obligations largely liquidated, the bulk of foreign indebtedness discharged and exports exceeding imports hundreds of millions of dollars yearly; gold coming to this country from Europe by the millions; occupying the position of the largest grain exporting country, with unprecedented crops this year, and a stable currency of unvarying value—why should we not have good times?

The first to feel the benefits of returning prosperity is the iron trade. The hand-to-mouth policy of ore and iron producers and dealers in all iron manufactures, has resulted in the consumption of all iron products as made and gradually all surplus, until there are no large stocks of ore, pig or manufactured iron in the country. There is an increased demand for rails and iron for other railroad purposes, as many companies who have not done any repairs for years are now doing so to a large extent, and there is no doubt that the legitimate requirements of the iron trade in all branches are much greater than for several years past. The result is that the iron trade and producers have just awakened to the fact that there exists a great scarcity of iron, and that the demand is out of all proportion to the visible supply.

Predictions in regard to the future are entirely out of the question, but for the present the tendency is steadily upward, with no signs whatever of a retrograde movement. It is generally believed, however, that the scarcity of supplies, with an increased demand from buyers of every description of iron and the consumption steadily increasing, that the market for months will remain firm.

We cannot better give you an idea of the condition of things in the East and the difficulty in obtaining goods there at present, than by quoting from a recent letter of our New York correspondent in relation to iron pipe and sheet iron; he says: "No abatement in the demand; scarcely a mill that is able, even if so disposed, to sell for delivery before January. It is simply impossible to place orders for immediate delivery. Mills have orders booked sufficient to keep them steadily running for ninety days. The manufacturers appear to dispose of their products more as a matter of favor than of business, and buyers have to make frequent applications before they can find anyone willing to name a price, particularly if the quantity asked for is of any importance.

"The demand continues in excess of the supply, and no doubt that the legitimate demands for consumption during the balance of the year will be sufficient to absorb the entire products. Prices are made from day to day and appear to rest with sellers. The question is not so much one of price as it is in getting an order taken at whatever rate may be current at time of delivery."

This market has not yet fully responded to the advance in the East, and should the prices established by the Eastern manufacturers be mantained, a further advance may be looked for in this market.

At a meeting of forty of the stove manufacturers, held at Cleveland, Sept. 15th, it was decided to advance prices of stoves. We have received notices from many of the manufacturers advising us of an advance in prices from 10 to 25 per cent.

In England also there is a great revival in trade, and the advance in prices of sheet iron and tin plates have been very material within the past thirty days.

Therefore an advance in prices of stamped tin ware may soon be looked for.

Truly Yours, W. W. MONTAGUE & Co.

A YOUNG man who lost a bet of oysters with three of his friends, said he would'nt pay it unless he was four stew.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.* He has since made a bet with nine of his friends, and says he in ten stew pay it this time if he loses.—*Cincinnati Commercial.* So he should. But we're afraid he'll make these sort of bets one stew often.—*Vallejo Chronicle.*

"These sort" to be enough of this sort of talk. He can make all the bets he chooses to, if he is you stew it.

FALL RIVER is a striking illustration of the industrial anarchy which results from false relations between labor and capital, employer and employes. It is bad for both parties, bad for the community, bad for everybody. There ought to be a labor bureau in every State, to which troubles between employers and employes could be referred for arbitration.

Robbing the Land.

Some of our farmers who express so much surprise over the fact that certain pieces of ground refuse to respond as luxuriantly as they used to, have only to consider the manner in which the land has for years been robbed of its life-giving properties, to satisfy their minds as to the cause. The stubble and straw are burned every year, and nothing whatever is allowed to go back into the ground to recompense the soil for its destroyed fertility. Very few farmers manure their land, although in other countries it has been found to bring a rich reward. The best land in the State will show an increased production; and if the best will, what of the average, or poor land? Men will let the manure of the barn go to waste when it will cost nothing to put it upon the land. We believe that it will not only pay as it goes along to pasture the stubble down and feed out the straw, but that it would, in a series of years pay largely in the increased production of the land. If we are obliged to ship so much of our soil's life-giving qualities with our wheat, let us at least save to it all we can. Let farmers think of these matters; let them see how other countres have been impoverished; see how the fertility is being shipped from our lands, and then do something to leave California beautiful and fresh for the generation which will occupy our present home when we have gone hence.

The Juvenile Pinafores.

If the number who attended the performances of this troupe in Washington Hall was not as large as the managers would have desired, it must have been in a measure gratifying to the managers to know that the deficiency in numbers was well supplied with enthusiasm. The singing and acting of the Juveniles were simply a marvel to all. Miss Walsh, as Josephine, is nothing less than a natural phenomenon, and never fails to win the plaudits of the audience. Eddie Walsh sustains his character in the comical with remarkable perfectness. We have not the space here to particularize, however, and can only say that the troupe is pronounced by everybody here as a wonderful exhibition of youthful training and proficiency. All the characters were sustained in such thorough manner, for children so young, to excite both wonder and admiration. Such a deserving troupe should be better patronized than it was in Woodland.

Winters Library Association.

WINTERS, October 20th, 1879.

The Winters Library Association held a regular meeting at the Occidental last Saturday afternoon. The Constitution and By-laws were read by the Secretary, Mr. E. McArthur, discussed by the members of the Association, and then adopted in sections by the usual parliamentary vote. A goodly number of members were present, and much interest was manifested in the proceedings. A public entertainment by "home talent" for the benefit of the Library is in active preparation, and we trust Woodland will be represented on the occasion by a goodly number of "our young folks." A moonlight ride is not to be despised when one is in good company. The Hutchinson Family gave a concert here for the benefit of the Library, a week ago last Wednesday night. MRS. S. H. C. HYATT.

Wasn't Insane.

The other night about 12 o'clock a gentleman was passing down Main street when he discovered an individual on the roof of one of our hotels, whom he at first took to be a burglar. This idea was soon dispelled, however, as the unknown man was seen to go through some most maniacal operations and finaly burst out in a flood of hideous ravings. It then became apparent that he was a lunatic and measures were at once adopted for his capture; but it subsequently transpired that he was a prominent citizen of Woodland and was only practicing for the musical festival.

New Patents.

Dewey & Co.'s *Scientific Press* Patent Agency has received official notice of the issue of the following patents to Pacific Coast inventors, for the week ending October 14th, 1879: John P. Culver, S. F., drain and other pipes; J. H. Goll and A. Spinner, S. F., yeast compound; Wm. B. Hyde, Oakland, formation and bending of pottery pipes; A. McFarlane, San Bernardino, dumping wagon; B. F. Muil, Merced, implement for grappling, withdrawing and perforating pipes and tubes in artesian wells; Wm. H. Pittiner, Elko, Nevada, gold washer; Wm. Wilson, Oakland, gas check for waste and sewer pipe.

Roll of Honor

In Fillmore District, for those standing 100 in deportment, for the month ending October 10th, 1879: Lizzie Welch 99, Susie Eakle 99, Sarah Bray 96, Janie Bray 95, Lela Browning 98, Lizzie Browning 99, Bettie Eakle 98, Jennie Eakle 98, Carrie Eakle 98, Minnie Huntly 94, John Kincheloe 95, Willie Browning 98, Vernie Eakle 98, Alfy Welch 97, John Eakle 96, Willie Bray 99, Jimmie Bray 96, W H Browning 97, Willie Wall 96, Joe Harlan 96, Jimmie Huntly 96, May Harlan 99, Campbell Bray 96.

TILLIE BROWNING, Teacher.

Statistics of the General Land Office.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—A statement prepared for the forthcoming annual report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office shows that during the last fiscal year 348 mineral patents were issued, embracing 13,963 acres of mineral lands. Six hundred and twenty-two mineral entries were made, and at the close of the fiscal year 1,542 remained undisposed of. Eight hundred of this number, however, had been examined, and suspended for further proof or on account of contests. Two thousand four hundred and forty-seven agricultural claims on lands were withdrawn, as mineral remained undisposed of, but on 693 of them hearings had been ordered. Five hundred and sixteen agricultural claims on withdrawn lands were decided during the fiscal year. Fourteen thousand four hundred and thirty-three acres of swamp lands were certified to the State of California in the past twelve months, making a total of 1,736,163 acres since the State was admitted to the Union. Swamp lands pat

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1879.

Sentiment on the Sands.

We wandered away from the crowd,
The blare of the noisy band,
By the loving lips of the ocean,
Over the golden sand;

Talking ridiculous nonsense,
Inspecting preposterous shells,
Flotsam and jetsam, various,
With singular maritime smells.

A bottle, a barrel, some sea-weed,
Some muscular bivalves agape,
The remains of their edible persons
Shriveled and dried out of shape;

Fast children interring each other
In jocular tomblets of sand,
Digging, and delving, and laughing,
A merry sepulchral band.

"Might I smoke?" "As a matter of course."
She liked the smell of the weed,
A light from a son of the soil,
And back with impetuous speed.

She was poised in a pensive pose
As I noiselessly neared her stand,
And saw that she wrote with her parasol,
Lines on the golden sand.

My heart it patted my ribs;
She's writing, no doubt, on the sly
The name that pleases her best—
"My own, I'll be bound," though I.

Over her shoulder I peeped—
Over her ruffling collars,
On the golden sand she'd scrawled:
$100,000.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

Belle's Diary.

June 1, 1877.—Sunday.—We had such a stirring preacher to-day—a home missionary. He set the whole business before us in a new light; he urged upon us the necessity of action. If nearer duties detained us, we ought to give tithes of our income, he said. Mr. Andover added a few remarks to emphasize the missionary's, and then the box was passed. Of course I hadn't any money. I thought somewhat of putting in the ring Aunt Holyoke left me, but didn't dare. Afterward, Mr. Andover said that if any one had come to church unprepared, she could leave her mite in his hands at any time, to be forwarded for the good cause. I told Philip, who overtook me on the way from church, how much I was interested, and how much I wished I was rich enough to contribute; and he only laughed and pooh-poohed, and called me a religious enthusiast. Mother says she wishes Philip wouldn't haunt me so much; that since he has broken our engagement because we were too poor to marry, and no likelihood of growing richer, as his father had just failed, he ought not to act as if I belonged to him still. I suppose she thinks it diminishes my chances; but I don't want any more "chances." I don't believe I shall ever marry now; neither will Philip; and why should we not be friends? Old Mrs. Abernethy told me, directly after the engagement was off, that she always knew Philip Devereaux was selfish and mercenary. I should have given her a piece of my mind if she hadn't been old enough to be my grandmother, and hadn't meant it kindly. How unhappy I was when Nell Williams got angry with me, and said she didn't believe that Philip ever meant to marry me, and would never marry any girl without a fortune! That ended our friendship.

Thursday.—Philip is going away! It is like a thunderbolt. He is going into business in New York. Perhaps he will make a fortune, who knows? Not that I care for money. Mr. Andover brought me a book to read to mother, and a bush of scarlet columbines. How I wish she could see their rich color and grace! I told him that I had grown a sudden interest in home missions, and wished there was something I could do for the poor people Rev. Mr. Gerrish told us about. "Your mission is already marked out for you," he said. "You are eyes to the blind and sunshine to those who sit in the shadow." I always think Mr. Andover is a plain man till he smiles.

Tuesday.—Philip has gone! He bade me good-bye at the gate last night, under the stars. He is going to write often. It is horrible lonesome to-day: what would a life-time be without him! I've beguiled myself thinking over a plan for raising money for the home missions. I've sold Aunt Holyoke's ring. It was a pretty ring, but the jeweler only gave me two dollars for it, with which I have bought a lottery ticket. It doesn't draw till the 1st of July, and then how proud I should be to take a thousand dollars of it to the parsonage for the cause, and how surprised Mr. Andover would be!

Wednesday.—Very dull. Read "Paradise Lost" to mother.

Thursday, 20.—Mr. Andover called; asked if I had heard from Mr. Devereaux. I'm afraid something has happened to him.

June 30.—A short but delightful letter from Philip. He is too busy to write much or often. Mr. Andover is going to give me German lessons.

July 5.—The lottery drew nothing. I could have cried. I built so many castles. The very next number to mine drew five hundred dollars. I painted a little horseshoe—German forget-me-nots on a gold ground—and Mr. Ashley, the stationer, sold it for me for five dollars. I was thunder-struck. Who *could* have thought it worth so much? I mean to buy a ticket in the Royal Havana Lottery this time. Perhaps this is the beginning of luck.

July 11.—Wrote to Philip. Mr. Andover came to give me a German lesson, and afterward read to mother and me from the German authors. I told him, just as he was leaving, that I had heard from Philip, because he asked before. Thought he looked displeased or something; perhaps he thinks I am wanting in proper spirit, to correspond with Philip since our engagement is broken.

August.—Philip is so busy that he can't find time to write often. I've had only three letters since he left, but he says mine make sunshine in a shady place for him. Squire Cutts told Nell Williams that his daughter Annette, who is visiting at Coney Island, met Philip there at a hop. "I'm glad the poor fellow has some diversions," I said, but I was very sorry she mentioned it before Mr. Andover and mother. Of course a man cannot work day and night.

August 11.—Such weather is too splendid to enjoy alone. Mr. Andover rowed me up to the Artichoke River. It was like fairy-land, all the boughs of the trees leaning across from shore to shore, and the moonlight and stars sifting through, and painting weird shadows upon the still water. Resting upon his oars, he sang to me a gondelied which he learned abroad, that seemed just a part of the moonlight, the smooth river, and the summer. What they were to the eye, his song was to the ear. I wish Philip could sing.

August 12.—The most astonishing thing has happened. I can hardly believe it. I have been in a state of supreme excitement ever since the mail came in. What *will* Philip say? I have never been so happy since the day he told me he had made up his mind that he was selfishly standing in my light, and that our engagement must be broken till he could see his way clear to a fortune. Nothing I urged could change his noble resolve. But now there is no need of any longer separation. His way is clear to a fortune. I have drawn a prize in the Royal Havana Lottery! Good luck under a horseshoe.

August 13.—Mr. Andover came to give me my lesson. He said I looked as if I had heard good news. I wrote Philip all about it, and how happy I am to know that our days of separation are ended—that he must feel it as much his money as mine, and that now he will not need to slave himself to death, and though we will not be very, very rich—not nearly as rich as Squire Cutts—yet we can live in comfort and happiness, unhampered by debt or poverty. How surprised, how happy he will be!

August 14.—Philip has received my good news by this, and is in the seventh heaven.

August 16.—No letter from Philip. Perhaps it is too early to look for one.

August 20.—I shall never have the happiness of expecting a letter from Philip again. Perhaps I am only punished for my selfishness. I bought the lottery ticket, to be sure, in order to benefit the home missions, but the temptation to benefit Philip and myself was too great. When I drew the prize I doubted at the time whether I did not owe it all to the home mission, but as I had only hoped to draw a thousand dollars at most for that cause, my scruples were overruled by selfishness. My religious enthusiasm, as Philip once called it, died out when it came into competition with my own happiness. I am punished, indeed. I was so happy, too, when I started under Mr. Andover's convoy to the church picnic. I had no doubt but Philip was on his way to meet me and make arrangements for our marriage, because he had not written. Perhaps he would be at home waiting for me when I returned, talking it over with mother. I was so sure of his love. By and by I got tired strolling in the woods and hunting for maiden-hair fern with Mr. Andover, and sat down by some trees, a little apart from the others, to think and enjoy. And presently I heard Miss Anne Cutts reading a letter aloud to Mrs. Blair, and her droning voice was hushing me off to sleep:

"Our wedding is fixed for October. I wanted to wait until Christmas, but my lord and master objected. My gown is already ordered of Worth. I shall be married in church by Mr. Andover.

"Your affectionate niece,

"ANNETTE CUTTS."

Was Miss Anne Cutts still reading aloud, or had I dreamed this about the wedding and Mr. Andover? I opened my eyes, and saw a little bird tilting on a spray, and immediately Mrs. Blair broke the spell by saying, "Bless me, Anne! it's a good match for Philip Devereaux, now isn't it? A lucky day for him when he broke off with Belle Ford!" And I heard no more; the trees and the bird seemed to swim before me in a cloud of mist. I stood up and steadied myself against a bowlder, and Mr. Andover came and put my arm in his and took me home. And this is the end.

Philip untrue; Philip the lover of another! It is unreal. I cannot seem to grasp it.

August 22.—A letter from Philip Devereanx. After all, I thought, maybe it was gossip and hearsay. The sight of the familiar handwriting sent the blood spinning through my veins. He congratulated me on my good luck, and added: "Having broken our engagement when we were both beggars, how could I renew it now because you have become rich? Would not the world—our world—have the right to point the finger of scorn at me? I cannot accept such generosity, Belle, even for your sake, but must still plod on." Once I should have thought these sentiments so noble. Whereas I was blind, now I see. He thinks I know nothing about the affair of Annette Cutts, or he has not courage to break it to me.

September 15.—I have resumed my German studies, to divert my mind. Everybody is talking of the approaching marriage. I told Mr. Andover about the prize, and asked if he would take it for home missions.

"Have you the money in hand?" he asked.

"No; I have not even sent on my ticket. I have merely been notified that I had drawn the amount."

"My dear Miss Belle," he said, "pardon me—but I do not approve of lotteries."

"Neither do I, any longer."

"It may be a foolish scruple," he pursued; "most people would laugh at it; but it seems to me that money obtained in that way does more harm than good—will not be blessed in the use."

"Perhaps not," I said; "but what shall I do with it? I feel like the man who drew the elephant."

"Suppose you destroy the ticket, and do nothing about it?"

"Very well," I returned. "I wish I had never bought it." And so I held it in the gas jet, and reduced the fortune that was to have made me happy to a pinch of ashes."

October 1.—A dreadful thing has happened. Squire Cutts has died insolvent. It will postpone Annette's wedding. I hear that the order for her wedding gown has been countermanded. But if Philip loves her, she is still rich. All the kingdoms of the earth cannot buy love,

June, 1878.—It is more than a year since I began this diary, and how much has occurred! I have often wondered how Philip Devereaux bore himself after Annette Cutts married old General Battles, with his millions and his gout, preferring a palace without love to love in a cottage. Yesterday I wandered into the pine woods alone. Mr. Andover and I have been there so often that all its treasures of shade and sunlight, of soaring pines and humble mosses, seemed to belong to us. Its winding ways are like enchantment, luring us on to more beauty and serenity. It is like walking through dim cathedral aisles as we tread upon the carpet of pine needles, and hear the wind fluting through the branches, while spicy incense is wafted about, and sweet thoughts come like a benediction. You scarcely hear an approaching footstep, and I was gathering some ferns, when some one close beside me said, "Isabelle! Isabelle!"—a voice that sounded strangely familiar, but was not Mr. Andover's; a voice that seemed to conjure a vision of starry summer nights, and sweet scents, and tender words, in the instant before I could turn. I never once thought of Philip Devereaux, but there he stood, smiling and debonair, as if we had only parted a year ago. "Your mother told me I should find you here," he said, taking my unwilling hand. "See, I picked a four-leaved clover as I came across the meadow; that means luck. Isabelle, can you forgive me?"

"Yes, indeed," I answered heartily, "and thank you, too."

"I was a fool, Isabelle."

"And so was I."

"Isabelle, do not turn away your head. I never loved Annette. I love you. You have no cause for jealousy. I have come back to marry you, Isabelle."

"I shall never marry you, Philip," I said. "I do not love you any longer."

"Not love me?" he cried. "Oh, I understand; you have some natural resentment—"

"But no love." And then he fell to protesting and expostulating, while we walked out of the pine woods together; and just as we emerged into the road we met Mr. Andover. He bowed and passed on. I knew he had come to look for me. I parted with Philip at the gate, where we parted once before, and to-day it is all over town that our engagement is renewed.

June 16.—Mr. Andover has not been to see me since the day I met him coming out of the pine woods with Philip. Philip called, but I declined the interview.

June 18.—Met Mr. Andover walking on the causeway by the river. He turned and joined me. An uld woman came out of a fishing-hut presently, and begged for money. As he opened his purse something glittering fell out at his feet. It was Aunt Holyoke's ring. He picked it up. "You used to wear this," he said; "that was why I bought it."

"You were very good. Did you mean to give it to me?" I asked.

"If you will take my heart with it, Belle."—MARY N. PRESCOTT, in *Harper's Magazine.*

Welcome to the Water.

A lively scene on Boston Common over thirty years ago is thus described by a writer in the *American Cultivator* of that city. The introduction of the Cochituate Lake water was really an important event in the history of the New England metropolis, and is still gratefully remembered:

On the 25th of October, 1848, at sunrise one hundred guns had been fired, and all the bells of the churches rung. The streets had been decorated with flags, triumphal arches and mottoes, the troops had been reviewed on the Common by the Governor, a magnificent procession, occupying over two hours in passing any given point, had filed through the streets, and now with a mingling of banners, plumes and arms, a sea of up-turned faces had halted near the spot then occupied by the "big tree."

It was four o'clock when the ceremonies were commenced by singing a hymn to the tune of "Old Harvard" by the immense assembly, led by the Handel and Haydn Society. After a prayer from the venerable Dr. Sharp, the mayor said, "Citizens of Boston, it has been proposed that pure water be introduced into the city. All who are in favor of the proposition will please to say aye."

A tremendous shout of "Aye" arose from every part of the Common, and the fountain at that exact moment burst forth, scattering its sparkles and its freshness in mid-air! The enthusiasm of the citizens broke forth in a thrilling chorus that woke the echoes of the hills for miles around, and the roar of the multitude, mingled with the booming of artillery, welcomed to Boston the pure waters of Lake Cochituate.

Female Gamblers.

The female gamblers at Monte Carlo are horrible to look at in their degraded womanhood. Old, painted, bewigged, befrizzed, dressed in the latest fashion—if stout, wearing apparently iron stays, which send their shoulders up to their ears, and must give them infinite torture in the vain endeavor to retain a waist—if lean, tumbling together so that one half expects to see them collapse, as they sit there like so many jointed dolls with the pins taken out, but always over-dressed, always painted and made up, and with the most detestable countenances, be they young or old, naturally ill-favored or what ought to be beautiful. What ought to be beautiful, but is not. How can you call that beautiful which so manifestly fails in every characteristic charm of womanhood?—where is neither modesty nor innocence, neither tenderness or unconsciousness, neither love nor conscience? Those well-cut features are but as marks, through which, however, may be seen the true shape of the deformed soul within—through which may be read the book of evil lore of which they are the velvet cover and the golden hinge. Of whatever nationality they may be—American, Russian or French—they are always deplorable in taste and style, and generally have that certain something about them which is as clear a warning to the unsophisticated as if they were marked "Dangerous" across their shameless foreheads.

RELATIONS BETWEEN MORALS AND FOOD.—Dr. Book, of Leipsic, is responsible for the following note on the relation between morals and what people eat and drink: The nervousness and peevishness of our times are chiefly attributable to tea and coffee; the digestive organs of confirmed coffee drinkers are in a state of chronic derangement, which reacts upon the brain, producing fretful and lachrymose moods. Fine ladies addicted to strong coffee have a characteristic temper, which I might describe as a mania for acting the persecuted saint. Chocolate is neutral in its physical effects, and is really the most harmless of our fashionable drinks. The snappish, petulant humor of the Chinese is certainly to be ascribed to their immoderate fondness for tea.

Mrs. Stowe's Pay.

One of our city contemporaries, commenting on outhorship and its rewards, mentions $10,000 as the amount received by Harriet Beecher Stowe as the author's compensation on the sale of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." We can state the incorrectness of this figure, upon the authority of the publisher, Mr. Jewett, himself. That gentleman once gave the writer an interesting account of how he came to publish "Uncle Tom," what royalty he paid, and its amount, and how Mrs. Stowe came to leave his house when "Dred" was published. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" first made its appearance as a serial in Dr. Bailey's *National Era*. Mr. Jewett was anti-slavery, and followed the Free Soil form of the agitation. When the novel first begun Mrs. Jewett was in the habit of reading it aloud to her husband. She became greatly affected, and urged Mr. Jewett, when it was about half issued to publish it in book form. He wrote to Mrs. Stowe, who was residing in Maine, Mr. Stowe being Professor of Theology at Bowdoin College. Tee author and her husband came to Boston. Mr. Jewett's offer was a surprise to them. They were ready to accede to any terms he might offer. His proposition was to publish at his own cost, and pay a royalty of, we believe of ten per cent. Mrs. Stowe was somewhat disposed to take a share in the profits, as her sister Catherine did in regard to her famous Cookery Book. Mr. Jewett explained that it would then be necessary for her to bear part of the cost, and he suggested further that Mr. and Mrs. Stowe should take competent advice as to the fairest plan for Mrs. Stowe, and he named some prominent persons in Boston who could advise properly. The result was a decision in favor of the royalty. Three months after the book was issued the author and her husband returned to Boston to receive their first payment, which Mr. Jewell states was $10,000. He paid in all to Mrs. Stowe a little over $30,000. An amusing part of the event was the ignorance of both the Professor and Mrs. Stowe as to how they were to get the check for this large amount cashed, and what they were to do for safety's sake with the money it called for. Mr. Jewett took them to his bank and introduced them to the President. As such distinguished visitors were rare, they were at once asked into the bank parlor and then Prof. Stowe was instructed into the mystery of opening a bank account and drawing checks against it. Mr. Jewett tells how Miss Catherine Beecher created ill-will by denouncing him as having dealt unfairly by Mrs. Stowe in not giving a share of the profits instead of the royalty. He claims to have successfully proved that his royalty gave the famous author a far fairer and proportionately more remunerative returns than that obtained by Catherine Beecher for her book. The result of the difference was the publication of "Dred," by Phillips, Sampson & Co., whose subsequent failure swept away the author's royalty and made the second book of little pecuniary profit to her. These are probably the undeniable facts as to Mrs. Stowe's remuneration for Uncle Tom's Cabin, so far as the American publication was concerned. It has returned considerable money since Mr. Jewett's failure, and still its sale is a source of profit.—*N. Y. Mail.*

The Protection of Labor.

The increasing prominence given to labor discussions and organizations make it worth while to notice briefly the condition of the laws in European countries on the subjects with which the labor movement deals. In that way we may best be able to realize, from the resistance, what the momentum must be.

In France, combinations to affect wages are permitted. This is a great modification of the Code Napoleon, which was formerly very severe on anything like Trades Unions, making connection therewith a grave penal offence. Combinations of employers were also a misdeanor, although the punishment was light. Police regulations are still oppressive. No meetings are allowed except by special permission. Funds raised for strike purposes are not protected. Arbitrary rules or measures to enforce strikes are severely punished. French working men are strong believers in Trades Unions, and aim at nothing less than a concert of action as wide as the Empire. In Belgium the laws, until a few years since, were very severe. There are but few Trades Unions proper in that country. In the Netherlands the Code Napoleon prevails with all its severity. In Portugal, Switzerland and Sweden Trades Unions have little or no existence. What strength they have in the last two countries is the result of recent agitation. Combination laws and repressive police regulations have operated against them. In Germany, it is only within a year or two that anything answering to the Trades' agitation of Great Britain has occurred. In Austria, strikes, until very recently, have been contrary to law. No restrictive laws are known to exist in Russia. The Artel or Artisan Guilds have had great influence in the protection of mechanics and town labor in general. In Italy the penal code formerly visited Trades combinations with fine and imprisonment. Some slight relaxation has taken place. There are extensive organizations among the Italian working men, but they are not usually organized to regulate the condition of labor. In all the countries named, there is nothing like the systematic, practical organization found in Great Britain and in this country.—*N. Y. Mail.*

A VALUABLE SERVANT.—Paddy said that the toad was a "beautiful bird;" and really there is nothing so very objectionable about the little fellow, who is certainly very useful in his way. Toads live upon beetles, bugs, flies, grubs and such small game. They are easily tamed, and will learn to accompany a weeder about the garden and pick up such morsels as squash-bugs, rose-bugs, cut-worms and potato-beetles as are thrown them. A toad has been known to put away within him over a hundred different kinds of bugs and flies and then wink for more. Such services as this surely ought to be recognized, and such a servant accommodated with board and lodging in the garden. No animal is more inoffensive or minds his own business more closely. He is a valuable assistant, and should by all means be encouraged.

Frequent disappointments teach us to mistrust our own inclinations and shrink even from vows our heart may prompt.

Getting to Press on Time.

The *Pen and Press*, of New York city, contains the following:

Every legitimate publisher of a newspaper understands fully the importance of getting his paper to press on time. If his publication day is Saturday, he would no more think of failing to print and mail his paper on Friday night, so that it would reach its country subscribers on Saturday, fresh and interesting, than he would of neglecting to send out his bills regularly. Said a veteran publisher to the writer of this: "There never was a piece of news invented, not even the first report of the original flood, that would justify the delaying of a paper one minute beyond the time to reach the mails on publication day;" and the veteran was right. Subscribers look for their paper when it is due; they expect it then; they go to the postoffice for it then, and if they do not find it there waiting for them the disappointment is so great that no information given in the paper a day later will atone for it. Let the farmer on a Saturday go to the postoffice in the two-miles-away village and return without the paper, and the salutations he receives from wife and family, if heard by the publisher, would convince him that such delays are dangerous. He would learn from the "What a shame—it's too bad" of the family that his energy in securing news at the expense of the appointed day was a failure—and would make a solemn vow never to err again.

When we commenced to write this, we did not expect to deliver a dissertation on something that every publisher is familiar with, but intended simply to repeat an old and particularly good story told some years ago by the *Detroit Free Press* man, and which will bear repeating. A property owner in a Michigan town had invested in a hand press and material for a newspaper. He secured the services of a printer, but the printer was one of that class who prefer to sit around a saloon playing euchre to doing his work, and the paper was always late in coming out, if it came out at all. Disgusted, the land-owner went to Detroit and secured another printer. For a few weeks everything went well, but one publication day the owner of the office went in to find his publisher out in the back yard digging worms. He called him and typo came slouching in and began tumbling over the contents of a drawer to find a fishing line. Although it was publication day work on the paper was backward. The owner looked around a moment and then burst forth:

"James, what do you mean? Here it is press day for the paper, and you have not yet pressed the back side of the paper. Didn't you tell me when I employed you that you would press the *Lumberman* every week on time?"

"Yes, I did," drawled out James as he continued poring over quoins, shooting-sticks, reglets, leads, rules, twine, side-sticks, wrappers, files and old type in the drawer, to find the missing line; "yes, I did; but I didn't know fishing was so good up here."

Within two days James had all the time for fishing that he wished for, and a new printer came up from Detroit to "press" the paper.

We repeat the injunction, there is no excuse for neglecting to "press" the paper on its regular publication day.

How to Live.

To all excepting those who enjoy perfect health, it is yearly becoming more difficult to know how to live so as to gain it. He who trusts alone to the information given him by periodicals, is in a sad plight indeed. These merely convey the opinions given by different medical men, and the opinions of medical men are as the stars of heaven in number.

After comparing all the numberless opinions together, one is, indeed, almost inclined to settle in despair, under the conviction that the majority of doctors, when they come to speak of habits conducive to a normal condition and long life, do not know much more about the subject than the laity. Every invalid has to become to some extent his own doctor. He knows, or ought to know, better than any doctor, what is good for him and what is not. There is an old adage, which says that at forty every man who is not his own physician is a fool. At any rate, he is a fool if he has not arrived at settled convictions with regard to the best means of promoting his own health.

The great general rule is to be temperate in all things. On one side swarms a troop of doctors who inform us that a cold bath every day is the only means by which colds and rheumatism may be avoided. On the other hand is another troop who declare that cold water every day is injurious, and that it by no means acts as a preventive against the class of diseases above mentioned. The whole condition of things, with respect both to the ignorance of the public in general and the prejudices entertained by them, and the conflicting convictions so steadily maintained by the various members of each school, is very confused and mixed.

It frequently happens that no bodily cure can be effected unless a spiritual cure accompany it. The body acts upon the something which animates it, and which we call the soul; the soul reacts upon the body, and thus the mutual disease goes on increasing. If any remedy is to be effected, therefore, it must act mutually, too. The power of the will must be increased, and this can only be done by habitually exercising the will, so that the intellect and the sensibilities may be kept in their due relations to each other. But while an effort is being made to put the spirit into healthy condition, the body must be given the diet, the exercise, the cleanliness and the repose that it needs. Such a task as this is not easy to accomplish. Invalids who would have health must work for it.

KEEPING THE HEAD CLEAN.—Many persons find speedy relief for nervous headache by washing the hair thoroughly in weak soda water. I have known severe cases almost wholly cured in ten minutes by this simple remedy. A friend finds it the greatest relief in cases of "rare cold," the cold symptoms entirely leaving the eyes and nose after one thorough washing of the hair. The head should be thoroughly dried afterward, and avoid draughts of air for a little while.

SOUND ADVICE.—A boy undertook to torture a wasp by touching a lighted match to his body. The wasp applied its warm side to the boy's hand, and as it flew away it gave the boy these words of wisdom: "Never try to beat a man at his own game."

Machine Education.

The meetings of the American Social Science Association are characterized ofttimes by the presentation of profound and brilliant essays, in which many interesting theories are ably set forth or ably defended, but which generally end their usefulness with their delivery. Some practical suggestions in regard to teaching were, however, made at its recent session at Saratoga by President Porter, of Yale College, who has the experience of two score years or more behind him to give weight to his suggestions. His remarks were more particularly concerned with the higher kinds of instruction, but they apply, in many respects, with equal force to primary education.

No one will question, he says, that a teacher ought to know more than his pupils; but how much more it is not easy to decide. Generally speaking, it is true that the more a teacher knows of a subject the more successfully will he communicate a knowledge of it to those who know less. Yet it often happens that the clearest and most logical thinkers are, by no means, the best teachers. They measure the capacities of their pupils by their own. They cannot appreciate the fickleness of the pupil's attention, the feebleness of his memory, and the limits of his intelligence. They do not reflect that facts so familiar to them are not easily apprehended by the pupil; and, beginning with the remote and general instead of the near and familiar, and failing to illustrate and bring home to the pupil's mind, by means of illustration and fact, the principles he inculcates, he fails to excite thought in those who have not reflected.

One of the great perils of modern education, says Professor Porter, is that, aiming to be scientific in form, it is not scientific in fact. Even elementary text books err in this way. There is an attempt to teach the alphabet after a scientific method. The devices by which conjugations of nouns and verbs are built up scientifically after some metaphysical theory in grammar, until to many pupils, "the mysteries of the parsing of our sweet English tongue seem awful and recondite," are a further illustration of this tendency.

It would be a good thing for theorists to be forced to submit their theories to, and defend them before, the scrutinizing judgment of a class-room of not over-reverential youth. Mr. Darwin or Mr. Herbert Spencer would, in his opinion, have rendered far more valuable services to science, had their activities in science been arrested by constant challenging from slow-minded and critical pupils. Education cannot be too scientific provided the attention of the teacher is wisely distributed between the matter taught and the method of imparting instruction.

Another important element of instruction is individuality in the teacher, and the adaptation of his instructions to the individual capacities and temper of his pupils. The tendencies of modern education overlook the individual in the class. The influences which tempt the teacher to sacrifice his own individuality to the scientific method of teaching "lead him more remorselessly to sacrifice to the spirit of system or his own private convenience the individual aptitudes and capacities of his pupils."

The report of President Porter's paper does not represent him as expanding upon this branch of the subject, though practically it is of the utmost importance. The almost entire lack of human or personal relation between pupil and teacher is becoming one of the worst features of our modern education. The office of teacher grows more and more like that of the spinner or weaver in the mills—simply to attend to the machine, feed it with raw material and have it reeled off, yard after yard of exactly the same pattern—which, in case of the teacher, is furnished him or her by the enterprising authors and publishers of text-books and the ingenuity of the superintendent. The teacher watches his pupils passing from one grade to another very much as the attendant of a machine for making pins or nails watches them dropping out all alike into the receptacle; the result of his labor being tested by the *number* of exactly similar pieces of metal, which have been drawn, hammered or molded by the instrument invented for the purpose. Against this model and mechanical teaching it is for the interest of parents and teachers, as well as the public, to mightily protest.—*Detroit Free Press.*

To Make a Wax Rose.

The materials needed for making roses are, one bunch each of single white and green wax, one bunch each of coarse and very fine wire, covered with green, (similar to bonnet wire,) a package of arrow-root, a bottle each of rose madder and tea rose paint, a rose-leaf mold, and a molding-pin. (That is a long pin with a round head about as large as a pea.) To make the leaves, take a sheet of green wax and warm it a little if brittle, by pressing it gently between the hands. Cut the leaves a little larger than the leaf mold, and twice as many in number as you want leaves. Wet the mold and lay on one of the pieces, then put a piece of fine wire along the middle of the leaf, and over that place another piece; then press firmly to the mold till it takes the impression. Pinch the wax from the mold at the edges, then separate the leaf from the mold, and cover the stem by winding around it a very narrow strip of green wax, and pressing it with the fingers. Cut the petals from the single white wax, making them a little longer at the pointed end than they are in the natural flower. If you wish for a pink rose take a little of the rose madder, paint and mix it with arrow-root until of the required shade.

For a white rose mix a very little tea rose paint with arrow-root, enough to give it the creamy tint seen in the natural flower. Paint the petals on both sides, rubbing it on with the finger and being careful to leave a little space at the pointed end unpainted. After painting, put each petal in the hollow of the left hand, and roll them gently with the molding-pin to give them a crumpled appearance. Make the stem of the coarse wire, press some of the cuttings of white wax on one end of the stem about the shape and size of a rose-bud, and on this proceed to fasten the petals, pressing them on firmly with the molding-pin. Cover the stem as directed, and fasten on the leaves.

A manager telegraphed to a Summer resort hotel keeper: "Can my company play 'Pinafore' at your hotel, and when?" The answer came back: "Yes, about the middle of December."

Personal.

John B. Gough is only sixty-two years old.

Captain Eads, of jetty fame, is gone to Europe.

The poems of Tom Moore are favorites with Gen. B. F. Butler.

John B. Gough has sailed for the United States. He has delivered 150 speeches while abroad.

Charlotte Cushman's grave at Mount Auburn, near Boston, is marked simply with a plain marble tablet.

Wales will be a gray-haired man before he becomes King of England. He is iron-gray now and rapidly whitening.

Henry Ward Beecher thinks there will be little more trouble at the South when the present generation has passed away.

The reason the Pope chose to be called Leo is said to have been that he was elected to his present office on St. Leo's day.

William H. Vanderbilt controls 3,625 miles of railway, and employs 27,706 men, who receive some $1,178,000 salary, each month.

The sixteen-year-old daughter of "Stonewall" Jackson is at school in Baltimore. She is tall, with fair complexion and large gray eyes.

The statue of General Thomas will be unveiled at Washington, November 20, at the time of the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland.

"Old Si," of the Atlanta *Constitution*, saved a fat old lady from being run over by a railroad train at Chalons, France, and he has just received $25,000 from the grateful woman.

Who is that army officer who cowhides his wife "with relish and dispatch," according to a San Francisco paper?—[Free Press. His name is Thrasher.—[Richmond (Va.) Baton.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart and Judge Hilton occupied a box in Niblo's Garden recently. This was the first appearance of Mrs. Stewart in a place of amusement since the death of her husband.

Gov. Fenner, absenting himself from church on fast-day, was told by Dr. Wayland that he did not obey his own proclamation. "Yes, I do," he replied. "I tell the people to meet at their usual places of worship. Mine is at home."

Governor Croswell, of Michigan, who is a widower of fifty-four, is about to be married to Miss Lizzie Musgrove, of Charlotte, in that State. The young lady is pretty, wealthy, and still in her twenties; she graduated at Olivet College not long ago.

Dr. Sterling, of New York city, who has been in the White Mountains, has a passion for climbing mountains. He has a cane upon which is carved the names of forty-seven mountains scattered over Asia, Africa, Europe and America, which he has climbed. He considers that the cane has cost him more than $10,000.

The will of the late Queen-Mother of Spain, who died last year in France, has been proved in London. By it she bequeaths a large sum of money for masses—five thousand to be recited for her soul, a similar number for the souls of her deceased husbands, one thousand for the souls of her deceased children, and five hundred for those of her deceased grandchildren.

Miss Rye, a noble English woman, has just made her thirty-second voyage across the Atlantic with a cargo of "wastrels," or street waifs—girls collected from the highways of London. These girls are taken to Canada and placed in respectable families, and in almost every instance have obtained comfortable homes and led virtuous lives. The work has been carried on for about ten years.

Sentiment and Sense.

Life is too short for its possessors to wear long faces.

A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts.

Liberty and work, these are the noblest prerogatives of man.

Do good to all that thou mayest keep thy friends and gain thine enemies.

Nothing remains of a nation but its poetry, painting, sculpture and architecture.

That virtue we appreciate is as much ours as another's. We see so much only as we possess.

Time, with all its celerity, moves slowly on to him whose whole enjoyment is to watch its flight.

Our own hands are Heaven's favorite instruments for supplying us with the necessaries and luxuries of life.

Men are often like tea—the real strength and goodness are not properly drawn out until they have been in hot water.

No matter how purely and grandly we live to-day, there is no denying that we may live more purely, more grandly to-morrow.

The world is a bee-hive in which we are all hunting for honey; the few are successful, but the many only receive stings and pains in the effort.

All notes in music are not high. There must be low notes as well. Put in only such details as will help the masses. Don't have work all trills.

The oars of resolution and the sails of discretion are necessary to make headway up the swift, opposing current that everyone must face to secure success.

When you doubt between words use the plainest, the commonest, the most idiomatic. Eschew fine words as you would rough; love simple ones as you would native roses on your cheek.

There is no fortune so good but that it may be reversed, and none so bad but it may be bettered. The sun that rises in clouds may set in splendor, and that which rises in splendor may set in gloom.

Retribution may come from any voice; the hardest, cruelest, most imbruted urchin at the street corner can inflict it; surely, help and pity are rarer things—more needful for the righteous to bestow.

Christian faith is a grand cathedral with divinely-pictured windows. Standing without, you see no glory, nor can possibly imagine any; standing within, every ray of light reveals a harmony of unspeakable splendor.

Innate politeness and nobility of character show themselves in every gesture, in every accent of the voice and glance of the eye; humble dress and occupation cannot conceal them. Vulgarity cannot put on those high qualities, though it be clad in purple and gold and housed in a palace.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The carriages used in the Grant procession cost the city $790.

The city paid $6,834 for cleaning sewers in the month of September.

The municipal expenses for the quarter ending Sept. 30th, amount to nearly $2,000,000.

The thirteenth annual session of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons was in session for several days last week.

The internal revenue collections of the First District of California during the past week amounted to $35,556 48.

Mayor-elect Kalloch called upon Mayor Bryant, in his office at the new City Hall, the other day, and remained with him for some time.

The colored citizens of San Francisco are taking measures to further the immigration movement of the colored sufferers in the South.

Very active and extensive preparations have been made for the Authors' Carnival, which is to continue nine evenings at the Mechanics' Pavilion.

The Workingmen of this city have formed a military organization of seven companies, to be known as the Workingmen's Volunteer Regiment.

The Workingman's Free Library Association are giving a series of popular entertainments, on Sabbath evenings for the benefit of the library fund.

All of the newly-elected municipal officers have received their certificates of office. The treasurer gives bonds for $150,000, also the Tax-Collector.

Thirty-two of the members of the Harvard Club partook of their annual dinner at the Palace Hotel one evening last week, with addresses by distinguished persons.

The Union Base Ball grounds on Townsend street were formerly opened last Sunday when the initial game was played by the Chicago and Cincinnati Clubs. What would the baseball players do without a Sunday?

One morning last week a dying Chinaman was brought to the Chinese Hospital who had been murderously assaulted by some ruffian on the public highway without any provocation whatever. No arrest attempted.

Invitations have been issued for the farewell banquet to General Grant, which takes place at the Palace Hotel. The price of the tickets is $15. Immediately after the banquet, General Grant and party will depart for the East on a special train.

A man who committed suicide on one of the public streets not long since, wrote a letter to a friend before he committed the deed, in which he says: "I now confess that my loved and oft-repeated infidel views has assisted to bring this about."

A boy about ten years of age garroted another who was on his way to church last Sabbath evening. The young scoundrel obtained nothing by his attempt except a pocket knife, a handkerchief and a probable place in the Industrial School.

John A. Moore, who has been so much suspected of fraud and perjury in reference to the school teachers' examination questions, and who has recently returned from Texas, has been under trial for perjury, and is out of prison on $4,000 bail.

A man who, in drunkenness, threw his infant child into the bay, and who says the child was dead and that he did it to save the expense of burial, was tried and found guilty of misdemeanor. Some suspect him to be a murderer.

What will the hoodlums not do? A few evenings ago a young rough, McCarthy by name, attempted to snatch the earrings from a woman passing along one of the thronged streets. But as she was only a Chinawoman he will probably go unwhipped.

The *Post* says that the office of C. J. Beerstecher, Railroad Commissioner, is daily filled with, and his time greatly occupied by, laboring men and others, seeking his good offices to introduce them to and secure employment from the railroad company.

The fence erected opposite Lotta Fountain around the excavation for the terminus of the Geary street road, has been routed to an advertising firm. The money thus obtained will be donated by the Railroad Company to the Orphan Asylums of this city. This is generous.

Why do women persist in carrying their costly-looking satchels and purses in their hands on the street? Here is another of the often recurring incidents of the streets. An elderly lady, while threading her way through the crowd at a street corner, had her satchel containing $140, snatched from her hand by a thief, who disappeared.

The surviving passengers of the steamer *Senator* on her first trip to the Pacific Coast, are taking steps to celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of this event. The *Senator* arrived in San Francisco in the year 1849. Since then the passengers have never had any reunion, and it is thought that but few are left to tell the tale of those golden days.

The First Branch of one of the Ward Clubs of the W. P. C., at its last meeting, considered the report of the committee appointed to inquire if it was possible for white men and women to compete with the Chinese in the manufacture of shirts or overalls. The Club debated the question, "Whether it is better to get rid of the Chinese by the ballot or the bullet."

In the County Jail in this city there are now 232 prisoners. Of this number, 9 are awaiting trial in the City Court on charges of misdemeanor, 10 are awaiting trial for felony, 13 are charged with murder, 1 is awaiting sentence, 13 are awaiting trial for murderous assaults, 15 for grand larceny, 12 for robbery, 2 for embezzlement, 1 for perjury and 43 for burglary.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals investigated 122 cases during the last month. Fines were collected amounting to $220 from thirteen persons convicted of cruelty. Food animals were landed under the observation of the society's officers as follows: Horned cattle, 7,312; sheep, 19,093; hogs, 4,374. Of these, 79 were dead on arrival, and 31 being injured were killed on the wharf.

Mrs. Hodgdon, who some time ago was arrested for the murder of another woman by an effort to produce abortion, has been found guilty of murder in the second degree, and lies in jail to await the decision of the court as to the degree of the punishment. The law makes it imprisonment from ten years to life. This is said to be the first conviction for the offense in the criminal annals of this State.

A society has been organized under the rules of "The Chautauqua Scientific and Literary Circle." The aims of the Chautauqua organization are to promote habits of reading and study in nature, art and science, and in secular and sacred literature, in connection with the routine of daily life, especially among those whose educational advantages have been limited, and to develop the habit of close, connected, persistent thinking.

The latest attraction in Chinatown is a white woman, who, in conjunction with her husband, a Chinaman named Ah Joe, has opened a restaurant on the European plan in one of the most populous alleys of the Chinese quarter. The woman is a native of Cincinnati, Ohio. It was in this place that, two years ago, she met and married the heathen Chinee. She lived with him for a time in Chicago, and two weeks ago came to this city, where they set up in the restaurant business.

Some weeks ago on a Sabbath afternoon, Mr. Charles H. Williams, then manager of Woodward's Gardens, was suddenly killed by his fall from the balloon into which he had taken passage with the aeronaut, who was killed at the same time. On last Sabbath, a benefit for the family of the late manager was given at the Gardens. Special efforts were made by theatrical amateurs and others to give attractive entertainments. The daily papers say that from 18,000 to 20,000 persons were present, and that from $3,000 to $4,000 would be realized for the benefit of the widow.

The contest over the residuary clause of the Michael Reese will has been decided by Judge Morrison. Mr. Reese left a will in his own handwriting, in which he made bequests to charities and individuals amounting to $1,080,000, and the residue, amounting to about $6,000,000, as follows: To his three sisters, $100,000 each; to his two half-sisters, $50,000 each; and to his three nieces, $50,000 each, and the residue and remainder, after the payment of specific legacies, "to be divided pro rata" among his sisters, half-sisters and nieces. The contest arose out of the construction of the term "pro rata." Judge Morrison decided that "pro rata" signified "according to a certain rate of proportion," and ruled that under the will, each of the sisters of the full blood take twice as much of the residue of the estate as each of the sisters of the half-blood, and twice as much as each of the nieces; that the half sisters and nieces take equally; that the full sisters take the proportion already established in a prior clause in the will, that is to say, twice as much —two shares to one.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The drain of gold from Europe to America continues.

Chicago is arranging for a reception of General Grant.

European immigration to Texas is in an increasing tide.

Bismarck is suffering from neuralgia. His doctors advise entire rest

There are yet every day a few new cases of yellow fever at Memphis.

Snow has fallen at Gratz in Austro-Hungary to the depth of two or three feet.

The agricultural distress prevailing in several districts in Hungary is increasing

The hostile Utes have dispersed, and are seeking safety and supplies in the agencies.

The reports from the Iowa election indicate a Republican majority of 25,000 over all other parties.

The smoke on the St. Lawrence river has been so dense that navigation has been entirely suspended.

At the Australian International Exhibition the number of American exhibitors aggregates 135, being mainly Philadelphia and New York houses.

At a public meeting in Cooper Institute in New York, recently, Frederick Douglas referred to Grant as the "imperturbable, granite-faced, lion-hearted hero."

There has been a destructive inundation in Tabasco, Mexico, where the loss caused by the destruction of corn, cocoa and tobacco crops is estimated at $1,000,000.

Wendell Phillips, whom the Massachusetts Greenbackers wished to nominate as Lieutenant-Governor on the ticket with Ben Butler, positively declined the nomination.

The trade balance in favor of the United States for the past year was $305,279,590. In the first seven months of the present year the exports exceeded the imports by $124,673,880.

A New York dispatch says: It is stated that the imports of California wine to this port by sea since the beginning of the year amount to 1,156,712 gallons, and of brandy, 114,717.

The Ohio Republicans claim that Foster, their candidate for Governor, has been elected by 15,000 to 20,000; and it is believed that the Ohio Legislature will be Republican on joint ballot.

H. C. Corbin has been arrested at Westerville, Ohio, charged with blowing up his hotel a few weeks ago. This outrage was charged to the temperance people when the explosion occurred.

A dispatch from Naples says: A meeting will be held on the 20th inst. to advocate a simultaneous partial disarmament throughout the world. All peace associations have been invited to send delegates.

The New York *Herald* says: The conclusion of a treaty, fair to both parties, between Spain and China, on the subject of Celestial residents in the ever-faithful Isle, will astonish those American haters of the "heathen Chinee" who have regarded Spain as a narrow and arrogant power.

There have been severe floods in Spain. In the province of Mencia over 300 persons perished. A Madrid dispatch says the floods extended 120 miles in Adalusia, Malaga, Alicante and Murcia. Several villages are in ruins, railways are destroyed and crops devastated. The full extent of the disaster is not yet known. Thousands of peasants are wholly destitute.

The estimates of amounts that will be required for all branches of the postal service during the next fiscal year, have been completed. They aggregate $39,920,000, against which it is estimated the postal revenues will amount to $31,210,000, leaving a deficit of $7,710,000 to be met by Congressional appropriations. The appropriations for the current fiscal year aggregated $5,458,376.

The Spanish Government is much embarrassed by the attitude of the majority of the Committee on Cuban Reforms, who favor the planters' suggestion that abolition measures be limited to freeing the offspring of slaves and adults over sixty years of age. The discontent in Cuba obliges the Government to send 10,000 more men, in addition to the 4,500 previously destined.

As the steamer *St. Paul*, which conveyed Gen. Grant and his party to Portland (Or.) was approaching the city, the docks along the whole river front were black with the assembled thousands awaiting. The General seeing so great a crowd, quietly remarked to those about him: "I think this demonstration must be in honor of Mrs. Grant. When I landed here twenty-seven years ago, not half a dozen people met the steamer."

A New York paper says: Payments to the Treasury in gold have increased very largely since disbursements of gold coin commenced in October. From the 1st to the 14th inclusive $540,000 were paid in gold coin for duties, while only $1,124,9.0 had been so paid during nine months preceding. Gold certificates are still retained by the banks, which hold them as a safer and more convenient mode of holding specie.

The war against the Afghans will likely prove severe in its consequences. When General Roberts entered the city of Cabul he made a speech to the following effect: It will be necessary to inflict severe punishment. The buildings of the Bala-Hissar and of the city interfering with proper military occupation will be destroyed. A heavy fine will be levied on citizens. A military Governor will be placed over the city and country within a radius of ten miles.

The anti-rent agitation in Ireland continues to increase. At a late meeting at Belfast 15,000 people were present. Resolutions were passed declaring that no time in the history of Ireland was the want of a native Parliament more clearly demonstrated than by the present alarming distress and by the continued and deliberate hostility of the English government to Irish prosperity; that the establishment of a peasant proprietary was the only practicable and final solution of the land question.

Dr. Lemoyne, of Washington, Pa., the famous cremationist, died recently at the age of eighty-one. In his will he wanted his body cremated in his own furnace. His will was carried out by the surviving friends, but with strict privacy. His friends and relatives assembled at his late residence. The scriptures were read and prayer offered by Dr. Hayes, President of Washington and Jefferson College, after which the body was removed to the crematory and placed in the furnace.

It is probable that the war with the Utes will not continue. What may be the result of the late outburst, remains to be seen. A dispatch from Los Pinos, (Col.,) says: All is quiet. No danger of trouble from the Indians, either near or remote, unless precipitated by evil counsels and conduct of whites, who seem determined to make trouble. The newspapers and the very atmosphere of Colorado are full of lying rumors. The secret of all this outcry and these false rumors can be found in the popular text, "The Utes must go." The White River women, children, money and papers are safe, with Mrs. Meeker

A reign of terror prevails in Georgia. A dispatch from Milledgeville says: A band of men, numbering probably ten or twelve, after committing murder and arson, openly defy arrest and continue their work of depredation. The reign of the gang is so absolute over the people that they will not dare to tell any human being of their knowledge of the desperadoes. They have plenty of arms, money and friends. If they can ever be run into the swamp the people of the surrounding counties will hunt them down as they would wild beasts. Wednesday night the outlaws attacked the premises of Luke Robinson and burned his barns, stables and gins. Two men standing guard were fired at and driven off, one being wounded. The houses were then burned, the figures of the outlaws being plainly seen as they stood laughing and shouting in the light of the flames.

The editor of the New York *Herald* says: There is reason to believe that the Chinese Government will readily agree to such modifications of the present treaty as Judge Field proposes. Its higher officers have already asserted that they preferred to have their people stay at home, and deplored their migration to other countries. The way is open through honorable negotiation, to exclude the Chinese from this country; but Californians ought to be careful not to do anything which would check or impede the commerce with China. The day is not distant when they will have to sell their wheat and flour in China, or else see their most important and remunerative crop remain unsalable on their hands. Two or three good harvests in Europe will show California wheat-growers the importance of every Chinaman whose residence in this country has taught him to prefer wheaten flour to rice.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—The exports for the past week were very small, but there is some inquiry for the next steamers to Panama and China. Receipts are moderate, but there is a rather larger movement from Portland. The local demand is moderately good as dealers and backers do not like to run short, on a continually advancing market. The cost of wheat has caused a further rise in values and the market is strong at quotations.

We quote, Superfine common, $4 00; Superfine, $4 25@$4 50; extra superfine, $4 75@$5 00; choice and extra choice, $6 00@$6 62½; Oregon, good to choice, $5 60@$6 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1878.	1879.
Liv. quotations,	9s9d@10s10d.	11s0d@12s0d.
Freight rates,	35@39s.	60@65s.
Local market,	$1,60@1.65.	$2.00@2.10

The prices above are for spot lots of average California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

We have to note another week of excitement and a steady rise after rise in values. Monday opened rather quiet but strong. Tuesday Liverpool went up and ours responded. So on day after day the European markets rose sharply, and of course with fifty ships here to load and a score of buyers in the market, ours kept even pace until $2 00 was passed. Then $2 05 and $2 10 and $2 15 were successively paid for choice grain. Business of course was brisk and farmers parted with large quantities of grain and such extreme prices. By the end of the month nearly half the surplus of the State will be afloat for the old world. The rains have already set the plows to work in some places and under the influences of present values farmers are likely to seed a large area. That there is a solid undertone to values current in this market is the general hope, but we may also say, is the universal dread. The prices ruling are extreme, as any one knows who knows how rarely $1 50 in New York and $1 25 in Chicago are paid for a bushel of wheat, or who remembers how rarely and for how short periods we pass $2 00 per cental on foreign stuff commands 12 shillings in Liverpool.

We quote Superfine, $1.75@1.90; fair to choice milling, 2.00@$2 15; shipping, $1.90@2 10.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—Has again been active.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1879.	57,000	18,000	162,751
1878.	34,445	69,380	125 29

Arrivals are few and disengaged tonnage is still small. The list of chartered is shrinking under the big outward movement. A good deal is full, but cannot get, off sailors are so scarce. Rates are received for spot on the basis of 60s forward to Liverpool.

BARLEY—There is some movement overland in brewing, but very little by sea of any kind. Feed is in fair demand and firm, brewing is quiet but steady. Chevalier is nominal for all but coast. Choice is firmly held under a very light stock.

We quote feed, 75@82½c brewing, 85@$1 00; Chevalier, 90c@$1 35; for Coast, $1 50@$1 75, for good, to choice bav.

OATS—Receipts, are very large and stocks in store full. The demand is of a merely retail character. The market remains as heretofore reported, dull and drooping at rather lower prices.

We quote milling at $1 35@1 40; good to choice feed, $1 20@$1 30; common to fair feed, 80c@$1 15.

MILLSTUFFS—There is no change to quote.

Bran, per ton	$18 00@14 00
Middlings, per ton	17 00@18 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	30 00@31 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	18 00@19 00

HOPS—We have a sharp advance to note in New York, with a strong foreign demand. Here there is little doing, as brewers, who are the principal buyers, find the farmers easier to deal with then commission merchants, and therefore buy mostly from the growers. Quotations are more or less nominal, based on the acknowledged excellence of our crop and the prices in New York.

We quote, California, southern, 25@27½c; Sacramento, at 25@3½; Russian River, 27½@30c; Oregon, 25@30; Washington Ter., 25@35.

WOOL—The demand continues very active and everything coming in is purchased at once. The tone of the Eastern markets and the outlook for the future are vastly better than anyone had any right to hope for. Stocks will all be required for the actual need of manufactures. We quote a higher range of prices for nearly all grades.

Southern, fair to good	14 @ 15
Southern, choice	16 @17½
San Joaquin, fair to good	15 @ 16
San Joaquin, choice	17 @ 19
Northern, fair to good	20 @ 24
Northern, choice	25 @ 26

BUTTER—There is little change in this market. Glit edge is scarce and in demand, and brings full prices. Low grades are so neglected that receivers find them hard to place at a reasonable price. Pickled is in good demand, and under a reduction of stock is firmly held.

CHEESE—Receipts are very small, and choice goods are getting scarce. The stock of goods are small and there is no poor to be found. We quote a sharp advance.

EGGS—A car load of Western and one of Salt Lake have eased off the market. Still, fancy raised are scarce, and will be so for some time to come. We may expect an easy market for poor and a stiff one for strictly choice fresh line.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 35@37c; common to good roll, 20@32½c; Cheese, California, 14@18:; Western Cheese, 16@18c ₱ lb; California Eggs, 37½@45c.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH—There is hardly any business doing, and the market is little better than nominal.

We quote, $1 37½@1 40 for 1-lb tins; bbl, $4@6; hf bbl, 2 50@3 50; all as to qual, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Pacific, bdls 5@6c ₱ lb; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod, boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₱ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₱ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@2 50; do, kits, No. 2, $2 00@2 25.

PROVISIONS—Arrivals form the West are light of Hams, very light of lard, and nothing of bacon. All fine goods are in good demand and nearly held for full prices. Choice winter packed hams are scarce. Some offered cheap are said not to be in first-class condition. The summer crop is turning out well, and for general purposes are preferred, being fresher.

We quote: California plain Hams, 9@10; Eastern Canvased C. S. C. Hams, 13@15c, as to brand; California Lard, —@7½c; Eastern do, 9@12½c; California Bacon, 8@10c; Eastern Bacon, 9@11c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $18 00@$20 00.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS—There is more demand, and we note a slight reaction in the market.

Peas, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 50@1 60; Butter, $1 50@$1 75; Lima, $3 50@$4 00; Red, $—1 00@$1 10; Pink, 1 00@$1 15; Bayos, $1 25@$1 35; Small, white, $1 50@1 60; Dried Peas, $1 00@1 25.

POTATOES AND ONIONS—The market is not quite so weak.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 30@40c; reds, 50@75c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, 75@90c; sweet potatoes, 60@75c; onions, yellow, good to choice, 60@75c; red, 45@55.

BAGS AND BAGGING—The market is nominal.

Machine-sewed, 22x36, 11c, Handsewed, 11c; Gunnies, as to weight, 13@13½c; Oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15c; Wool sacks, heavy, 48c; wool sacks, light, 44@45; flour bags, ¼-sacks, 5@6c; flour bags, ½-sacks, 9@10.

CORN—Receipts are small and under a little better demand the market is less unsteady.

We quote large yellow, 80@85c.; small yellow, 97½@1.00; white, 80@82½.

THAT DREADFUL AFFLICTION, Epilepsy, Convulsions, or Fits, soon becomes firmly fixed by habit, each attack increasing the liability to a return, and adding greatly to the difficulty of arresting the disorder. In the absence of proper treatment, a mere faintness, with slight muscular twitchings, occurring at long intervals, in time become violent convulsions of great frequency, and the patient gradually sinks into imbecility. If relief is obtainable at all after the disease is thus firmly seated, it must be from some treatment which is permanent in its effects, and which not only has a tendency to suppress the attacks, but which will remove the the morbid tendency to relapse. Dr. Jayne's Alterative has happily been found to answer this purpose admirably; it gradually changes the morbid condition of the system, removes the cause of the disease, and when its use is continued for a sufficient length of time, produces a permanent cure. Let the afflicted try it.

PERFECTION ATTAINED.

How a Local Art Gallery Represents the History of San Francisco.—The Best Portrait of General Grant ever Taken.—Photography in its Most Attractive Form.—All Styles and Sizes of Portraits Artistically Perfect.

There are many reasons why the best photographic work in the world should be done in this city. The atmosphere is acknowledged to be as pure as that of Italy; the sky is the bluest and brightest, and everything that can be claimed as an advantage in the production of the most artistically beautiful portraits is to be found here. In addition to all this, at the celebrated gallery of Bradley & Rulofson, on the corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets, there are the most perfect appliances ever utilized for taking faithful likenesses, and the staff includes the most accomplished and experienced photographic artists in the United States. While the proprietors of certain other portrait galleries are constantly making pretentions to exceptional excellence, the management of Bradley & Rulofson's establishment keeps on the even tenor of its way with finer results than can be shown anywhere else. As a consequence of this the most meritorious portrait of General Grant taken in San Francisco can be seen in Bradley & Rulofson's gallery. It is simply impossible to improve on this splendid portrait of the great General, who is shown in it with his noble face and attractive mien. Being a talented artist, the operator who presided at the camera during the visit of General Grant has succeeded in throwing the light so effectually, that the best features of the head and face appear to the greatest advantage, while the eyes are shown with perfect naturalness. There is a total absence of the rugged lines and harsh shades which do so much to mar the beauty of seventy-five of every hundred portraits taken in this and other cities. Every detail is vigorous and yet softened, and the pose has all the easy, graceful dignity that so eminently belongs to the first citizen and grandest historical figure of the United States. All lovers of legitimate art should visit Bradley & Rulofson's gallery to see this magnificent portrait of General Grant, which will find a favorite place in thousands of households, and, side by side with Washington and Lincoln, be preserved through the coming centuries. Having the two highest of all advantages, of being the likeness of the greatest American character of the age, and the finest specimen of photography ever seen, this portrait will ever exist as something that the nation will delight to honor, and as one vigorous generation follows another, the likeness will be treasured as a souvenir that nothing less than sacrilege could mar. Although Bradley & Rulofson have produced numerous splendid portraits of all styles and sizes, they have never done any better work than this. Their series of celebrities is renowned throughout the world, representing, as it does, the visit of every illustrious stranger to this coast and the finest description of photography known. There is something extremely interesting, in the fact that portraits forming part of this series are to be found in almost every city of the civilized world. In the drawing rooms of Mayfair and Belgravia, as well as the salons of the Champs Elysees, photographic productions bearing the name of Bradley & Rulofson, are almost as familiar as in the palatial residences of San Francisco. Sarony, of New York, is another name carrying off distinguished honors, but neither it nor any other in the world of photographic art is more deservedly celebrated than that of Bradley & Rulofson, which is suggestive of everything meritorious and beautiful in the great modern art of taking portraits. No higher praise than this can be accorded under any circumstances, and the finest element about it is that it is fully merited.

In the way of likenesses, what cannot be procured at the gallery of Bradley & Rulofson is not worth having. All styles and sizes of portraits are taken there in the most perfect manner. Large pictures for exhibition in handsome frames, on the walls of richly furnished rooms, can be produced by the talented and experienced artists of this establishment with as much ease as simple cabinet cards, and the prettiest possible miniatures for brooches and lockets are furnished as readily as the most ordinary likeness. What adds, moreover, greatly to the interest of a visit to this famous gallery is the fact that in the showcases and on the walls are the portraits of the greatest men and brightest society beauties who have from time to time graced the streets of San Francisco. Wherever the eye turns there is something historically attractive, forming in itself an episode, epoch or era. Some of the originals have passed to that silent and shadowy country from whose bourne no traveler ever returns, but their likenesses are still parts of this world's life and are likely to ever remain so. It should also be said that improvements in photography are being constantly introduced at Bradley & Rulofson's Gallery, and that whether the portraits desired be those of ladies, gentlemen or children, none more beautiful than those which are produced at this celebrated art establishment can be procured in the United States.—*S. F. Evening Post.*

Steadily Winning.

We doubt if there is a better weekly newspaper published anywhere in the United States than the San Francisco WEEKLY CHRONICLE. It completely fulfills the most exacting idea of what such a publication should be, when neither effort nor expense is spared to produce it. Ably conducted, clearly printed, large in size, replete with news, and containing something of interest for every imaginable class of readers, it is steadily winning its way to an immense circulation.

The National Surgical Institute.

The people of the Pacific Coast may well congratulate themselves upon the establishment of one of the divisions of this great institution up in this coast, located at 319 Bush St., San Francisco. This is the largest Institution in the world devoted especially to the treatment of spinal diseases, curvature of the spine, crooked limbs, club feet, hip disease, knee joint disease, paralysis, piles, fistula, etc., and all diseases requiring surgical treatment. It is composed of four great divisions. Eastern Division located at Philadelphia, Pa., corner of Broad and Arch Sts. The Central Division is located at Indianapolis, Ind., corner of Illinois and Georgia Sts. The Southern Division is located at Atlanta, Georgia, corner Alabama and Tryon Sts. The Western Division is located at San Francisco, 319 Bush St.

Each Division has its machine shop where all apparatus used is manufactured under the immediate supervision of a competent surgeon from accurate measurements of the patient in whose case they are to be used. This is absolutely necessary as experience has proven that ready made apparatus is entirely unreliable, nearly always proving worthless and frequently harmful.

The *Hebrew Observer* of San Francisco, says: "This Institution is one of the most wonderful in the United States, it being an undertaking requiring many years of toil and trouble, and the expenditure of much money. As a result, the Institute has treated over forty thousand cases of crippled and deformed, and has succeeded to the largest and most reputable Institution of the kind in America. Its surgeons are not itinerant quacks, but honorable gentlemen of responsibility, and of an Institution sustained by the best people and press of the land, backed by hundreds of thousands of dollars, and with a national reputation and practice. Hence none need fear to rely upon their promises and advice, and place any case in their hands which they are willing to undertake. They do not pretend to cure everything, and there are many cases which they will not receive under treatment upon any consideration.

Rebellious Ores

Have discouraged many a miner, but the Robertson Process is helping them out of their difficulty. Parties from Tulare county recently brought some of the worst kind of ore to Mr. Robertson's furnace in Oakland, and were shown how to work the ores themselves. They tested the system thoroughly and were so well satisfied that they purchased the right to use the process. John A. Robertson, Oakland, Cal., is the inventor and owner.

Families who wish to secure first-class groceries at a low price will do well to read the price list of Sbarboro & Co. in another place. This old and well-known firm was established in 1855, and deals always on the square.

The Best Evidence

Of merit in Turner's Regulator is the fact that those who buy one bottle purchase more and advise their friends to do the same. One retail druggist has already sold half a gross in a short time. The fact that it contains Cascara Sacrada or Sacred Bark encourages druggists and physicians to recommend Turner's Regulator for liver complaint and a blood purifier.

Ismail Pacha, the ex-Khedive of Egypt, is very comfortable in his neapolitan home. He receives a great deal of attention by order of King Humbert, and is much delighted thereat. Mr. Duncan, the American Consul, who is a friend of the ex-Khedive, lives near him, and they meet constantly.

Mrs. Partington Says

Don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human cistern; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extract of tripod fever. They are the *ne plus unum* of medicines.—*Independent.*

The Yosemite Valley

is the wonder and admiration of the world. Yosemite Cologne is a wonderful article and those who buy one trial bottle for 25 cents will never be without it.

Buy the Best.

The best photograph is always the cheapest, but at the Imperial Gallery, 724½ Market street, San Francisco, you get not only the best but the lowest-priced work in the city.

Dentistry.

Go to Dr. Cochrane, 850 Market street, San Francisco, if you want first-class work at low rates. Cochrane stands at the head of his profession.

SIR ASTLEY COOPER'S VITAL RESTORATIVE, The Great English Remedy—has made more cures of general debility, nervous diseases, lassitude and prostration of the system than all other medicines combined. Why will you suffer? Send to A. E. Mintie, M. D., No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco, for the Restorative and be cured. Price, $5 per bottle. Four times the quantity, $10. Try a bottle. Dr. Mintie treats all diseases successfully.

$45 will buy 1000 fine cigars at J. W. Shaeffer & Co.'s, 323 Sacramento St., S. F. (No Drummers employed.)

THE Photograph Gallery of Wm. Shew has been removed from 115 to 323 Kearny St., San Francisco.

ALL Photographs made at the New York Gallery, No. 25 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. PETERS, Proprietor.

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Crushed Sugar (A) ₱ lb	11@11½c
Granulated Sugar ₱ lb	11@11½c
Golden sugar ₱ lb	8½@10c
Yellow Sugar ₱ lb	8@9½c
Syrup, Extra Golden, per keg of 5 gallons	$2 50
Choice Green Coffee ₱ lb	20@25c
Fresh Ground Coffee ₱ lb	20@25c
Fresh Japan Tea, ₱ lb	25, 30 40 and 50c
Extra Choice Japan Tea, mixed Teas, ₱ lb	50, 75@$1 00
Extra Choice Japan Tea, ₱ jar	$1 25
Butter, Choice Table, ₱ lb	22½@27½c
Fresh Corn Meal, yellow or white, ₱ lb	4½@5c
Fresh Rice Meal ₱ lb	4½@5c
Flour, extra family ₱ bbl, guaranteed	$5 75@6 50
New Cod Fish ₱ lb	8½@9c
Good Chemical Olive Soap ₱ box	80@90c
Canary seed ₱ lb	5c
Candles ₱ lb	10@12c
Coal oil ₱ gallon	$1 00@1 75
Fresh Cove Oysters ₱ dozen	$1 00@1 75
15 lbs. Choice Table Rice ₱ lb	10c
12 lbs Sago or Tapioca	$1 00
Beans, all kinds, new, ₱ ₱	1½@3c
Yeast Powders, our own, pure, per doz	$1 25
Pepper, fresh ground, ₱ lb	25c
Mustard, fresh ground, ₱ lb	25c
Corn starch, per package	10c
Hams, Choice California	10@12c
Bacon, light breakfast, ₱ lb	10@12c
Lard, ₱ lb	10@12c
Cheese, Best Sherry's Dairy ₱ lb	15@17
Dried Apples, ₱ lb	4@5c

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The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, October 30th, 1879.

AFRICA AS A FIELD FOR COMMERCE.

Ever since Stanley gave the world an idea of the resources of the vast and fertile region contiguous to King Utesa's dominions in the neighborhood of the great lake of Victoria Nyanza the enterprising British trader has turned his eyes in that direction, fancying that he there saw a new and extensive field of enterprise. Mr. Bradshaw of Manchester some two or three weeks ago read a paper before the Trades Union Congress at Edinburgh, in which he argued at length that a railway from Zanzibar to the lake region, and another connecting upper and lower Congo, would open a vast and profitable market for British manufacturers, or, to use his own language, "would more effectually relieve English industries in two years than twenty years of vain supplications to the civilized world to abandon protective tariffs." The cost of the proposed roads would not, he thought, exceed $20,000,000. There can be little doubt that a system of cheap transit from Zanzibar to the chief centers of population described by Livingstone and Stanley would open up a new field for trade and an extensive market for certain classes of cheap manufactures. Mr. Bradshaw's suggestions, nevertheless, did not seem to be received with much enthusiasm by the Congress, possibly because he failed to convince the members that the natives of the region which he desired to open up to British commerce possessed any great quantity or variety of commodities to exchange for English manufactures.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

HOW BLAINE ELECTIONEERED IN MAINE.

A letter from Maine to the Hartford *Times* states this: "I saw the effects of their corrupt money, here in York. They paid $5 for voters. Here in York over thirty voters were bought with money and rum and barrels of flour. I am informed on good evidences in the neighboring town of Kittery (where the Navy-yard is) they bought twenty-seven men for twenty-seven barrels of flour, and bought sixty Democratic votes by a two weeks' job in the Navy-yard. I learn they paid as high as $25 there for a single vote. It was the same all over the State. I learn that in Portland, and also in Augusta, Jim Blaine & Co. got every rum-seller they could get to throw his influence for the Republicans, to help out Blaine, Hamlin & Co. There were about seventy-five in Augusta who were made so drunk that the Republicans had to lead them up to the polls to vote. There is no telling what trickery and bribery Jim Blaine & Co. resorted to, to carry out their wicked plans. After all their bribery and all their crowing, it is no victory. Davis is not elected by the people. Next year the Democrats are going it on their own hook, let the Greenbackers do as they please. They traded a good deal with the Republicans this time. We are sick of them and their works. We will organize this Fall, in clubs, in every town, all over the State."

THE Republican party has always been a railroad party. It is responsible for the Pacific Railroad from beginning to end. It has always assisted railroad enterprises.

The above open and defiant declaration from the *Record Union* furnishes ample food for the Republican mind to ponder over, but the stomach that can digest such unpalatable diet must be of the cast-iron order. The *Record Union* is rapidly acquiring a reputation for candor and integrity which if not actuated from pure and unquestionable motives, is at least well calculated to reveal the wolf in its true vesture. We here have a frank admission of a charge which has been persistently denied by the Republican press for years. We have more. The *Republican* party is *responsible* for the Central Pacific Railroad from beginning to end. It is therefore responsible for all its monstrosities against the people of the State. "It has always assisted railroad enterprises." Why, certainly! It has elected men to office who robbed the people and the State to promote the interests of the railroad. And now the elephant casts his ponderous weight on the shoulders of the party that nourished it and gave it life, thereby crushing the stanchion to the earth. Verily, this is the unkindest cut of all.

AN enterprising soap-maker of San Francisco has presented General Grant with a pyramid of soap, moulded appropriately and appropriately inscribed. What the appropriate inscription may be, the newspapers neglect to state, although the *Call* has ventured to express the opinion—the only opinion that it has had the courage to express for more than a year—that the gift is "neat and acceptable." Not all the soap that the soap-maker can produce, nor all that can be produced by all the soap-makers in the United States, the Stockton *Herald* thinks, would eliminate the ineffaceable stains left on our boasted free institutions by the corruption that ran riot through all departments of our Government during the eight years of Grant's Administration. May that pyramidal pile of soap keep Grant's third term—in case he is "counted in"—cleaner than his first two terms were, and if it does, it will prove to be both neat and acceptable, not only to Grant but to the American people.

AN intelligent newspaper correspondent, who is now employed in Montana by a leading New York journal to ascertain the causes of Indian outbreaks, makes the following statement, which is as true as it is concise and forcible: "When the whole force of the Government was employed in the Southern States, and the contractors, who constitute the greater strenth of the War and Interior Departments, were employed in swindling the army, there were no Indian outbreaks. It was even at one time suggested that 'our allies, the Indians,' might be utilized in reducing the rebellion. As the close of the war militated severely against the interests of contractors, they turned their faces westward, and they had not more than fairly started in than bodies of troops became necessary to protect their thieving operations. 'That is the history of Indian outbreaks, in a nutshell.'"

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches

A Bridge Accident.

CLEVELAND (O.), Oct. 21.—Steam fire-engine No. 6 while going to a fire this afternoon, ran into the river at the Columbus-street bridge, drowning both horses and badly injuring three men. John Sewell, substitute, was badly cut about the head and his ankle was sprained. Oliver Harbell, fireman, was injured in the breast. Henry Delany, the driver had both legs hurt. The bridge was a swing, and the draw-gates were out of repair. The driver could not stop his team.

Disappearance.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—W. Goodrich, a young lawyer, son of Judge Grant Goodrich, has been missing since Saturday evening, when he started for the West Side with $2,300 on his person. It is believed that he has been foully dealt with, as the most careful search for two days has failed to reveal his whereabouts.

Capture of Merv.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—The Government has received news of the capture of Merv, in the Turcoman desert, by the Russians. In consequence of this depressing news there has been a decided decline in the European bourses. The assertion is openly made, not only by Radicals, but by friends of the Ministry, that it is difficult to see how war with Russia can long be avoided if England wishes to preserve, as it is conceded that she is compelled to preserve, the advantages she has already gained in Afghanistan. The feeling is one of increasing apprehension and anxiety.

Famine in Hungary.

PESTH, Oct. 21.—The distress in Hungary on account of the bad harvest is very great. The Government has suspended the collection of taxes until the next harvest has been gathered. In fifty-seven towns and villages in Tames County, where some cases of starvation have occurred, forty parishes are threatened with famine. Frightful accounts have also been received from the counties of Abanja, Heros and Zemplin.

Russian Town Burned.

ST. PETERSBURG, October 21.—There has been an immense fire at Ufa. More than a fifth part of the town was consumed and many persons killed. The loss of property is enormous.

Emancipation in Cuba.

MADRID, Oct. 21.—The Commission on reforms in Cuba have agreed to recommend that slaves shall be entirely emancipated in seven years from the date of the passage of an emancipation bill.

Death of Colonel Lawrence.

STOCKTON, Oct. 22.—F. C. Lawrence, an old resident and formerly connected with several of the daily papers, also papers published in Mariposa and Merced counties, died to-day after a lingering illness. Deceased was forty, and a native of Massachusetts.

Democratic Mayor Elected.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 22.—The Democrats today elected their Mayor by nearly 6,000 majority.

Against Religious Training.

ALBANY (N. Y.), Oct. 22.—At the session of the Episcopal Church Congress the subject of positive Christian education was discussed. The general sentiment expressed was against the introduction of religious training in public schools.

"Cleopatra's Needle"—Work of Removal.

NEW YORK, October 24.—The *Herald's* special from Cairo says: The Governor of Alexandria yesterday delivered to Lieutenant Commander Garringe, of the United States Navy, by order of the Khedive of Egypt, the obelisk known as "Cleopatra's Needle." The work of removal began yesterday afternoon. The English manufacturers have supplied, as stipulated, the machinery necessary for transporting the obelisk, and Garringe hopes to get it on board his ship at an early date. It will probably reach America about a month after it leaves Egyptian soil.

Trouble with Tramps.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—A *World* special says: Twenty-eight tramps arrived at Carrolton, N. Y., this week, and at once started over into the Bradford oil region. At Ripley a desperate encounter occurred between the tramps and a Deputy Sheriff, assisted by a number of citizens. Two tramps were killed, and the Deputy Sheriff was badly wounded. Last Friday a passenger train was wrecked by tramps near Olean. No one was killed, but several passengers were severely injured.

Yorktown's Centennial.

YORKTOWN (Va.), Oct. 23.—The centennial of the surrender, of Cornwallis was celebrated here to-day, with extensive ceremonies, oratory, etc. A number of prominent Northern and Southern orators were on the stand. Professor Charier, represented the French Government at New York, also spoke in a patriotic strain.

Official Count of the Ohio Election.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 23.—The official count of the gubernatorial vote shows: Total vote cast for Governor, 668,667; of which Foster received 336,261, Ewing, 319,132; Stewart, (Prohibition,) 4,145; Platt, (National,) 9,129. Foster's majority over Ewing, 17,129; Hickenlooper's majority over Rice, 15,678.

Abolition of Slavery in Cuba.

MADRID, Oct. 23.—The bill for the abolition of slavery in Cuba, to be presented to the Cortes, provides that slaves aged fifty-five years and over shall become free immediately; those aged fifty to be freed in September, 1880; those aged forty-five, in 1882; those aged forty, in 1884; those aged thirty-five, in 1886; those aged thirty in 1888; and all others in 1890. From 1880, 100,000 piastres will be charged on the Cuban budget for defraying expenses of emancipation, 340 piasters to be paid the owners for each slave. The Government will, as much as possible, favor the immigration of free laborers.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—A dispatch from Madrid says: In the Council Saturday, the Minister of the Colonies presented a plan for recognition of the right to immediate liberty of slaves in Cuba and their civil rights of citizenship, but withholding the enjoyment of political rights until the expiration of eight years of forced labor.

The Chinese War.

SIMLA, Oct. 24.—Intelligence from Yarkand to the 31st of August announces that 12,000 Iganis, Kirghiz and Kipchaks reached Wingyul, near Kashgar, where they met a large force of Chinese. Two indecisive engagements were fought. The Chinese lost many killed. A Kipchak who was arrested as a spy stated that the Russians supplied stores to the invaders. Chinese troops from Yanghi, Hissar and Yar have been dispatched against them. Another Andyani column is advancing across the Altai Pamir mountains.

The Business "Boom."

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—Census Superintendent Francis A. Walker thinks the revival in business is genuine, and would have come earlier but for the miserable financial performances of Congress last year. He thinks the prosperity likely to continue for several years. The delay of activity after the country was ready for it may account for the extraordinary vigor of the movement at the first. He should have preferred to see a more gradual beginning, but there is an assured future for our manufactures and a grip on the markets of the world that few realize.

The Indians Desire Peace.

RAWLINS (Wy.), Oct 25.—A courier, just in with dispatches from General Merritt's camp on White River, reports that General Charles Adams, the United States Peace Commissioner, came to Merritt's camp on the morning of the 24th with the women and children of the Meeker and Price families. The captives were unharmed, and had not been subjected to any insult or injury. The Indians desire peace and claimed to have been forced to the outbreak. Terms of surrender have been forwarded to Washington.

Captain-General Blanco's Movements.

HAVANA, Oct. 25.—Captain-General Blanco and staff started for the seat of insurrection to-day. Yesterday General Blanco gave a solemn audience to the Chinese Consuls.

HEAVY subscriptions are being raised in aid of sufferers by the inundations in Spain.

Fire at Willows.

WILLOWS, Oct. 27.—A fire broke out this morning in J. Q. Johnson's livery stable, entirely consuming the same, with its entire contents, including 23 head of horses. Judge Caraloff's office, J. H. Gillam's saloon, and three dwellings were also destroyed. The entire business portion of the town narrowly escaped destruction. The loss is estimated at $20,000, only partially insured.

A Fatal Affray.

NAPA, Oct. 26.—Yesterday afternoon, John Crowey, a young man, got into an altercation with the barkeeper of a saloon in this city, which was followed by no serious results. Immediately afterward Crowey proceeded to the William Tell House, where he, his brother and father engaged in a controversy with the cook of the hotel, on the street in front of the house. Loud words followed, and the cook retreated into the hotel followed by the Croweys. Here blows were given and received, the elder Crowey being cut severely on the head while trying to wrest a large knife from the cook. The cook, Augusta La Rogue, aged thirty-three years, died this morning at 11:45. The town is much excited over this brawl. The County Court-room is packed with persons listening to evidence given before a Coroner's jury. The Crowey boys have been committed to jail, to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Sudden Death.

READING, Oct. 26.—A locomotive struck Timothy Hyneman and Cyrus Wentzel this morning, while they were picking up coal on the track of the Reading Railroad, at this place. Hyneman was instantly killed, and Wentzel fatally injured.

Majority on Joint Ballot.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 26.—The canvass of the vote for members of the General Assembly, cans elected 69 and the Democrats 45 members of the House. The Republicans elected 22 and Democrats 15 members of the Senate. Republicans majority on joint ballot 31.

Wife-Murderer Arrested.

DETROIT, Oct. 26.—Matthew Fitch, who killed his wife, from whom he had been estranged for some time, and his four-year-old daughter, near Hadley, in Lapeer County, Saturday, the 19th inst., was arrested in Goodrich this morning.

Women on the Rampage.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 26.—A *Gazette* special says: A party of women in Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio, yesterday broke into a saloon and destroyed the liquors. They warned Wicker & Vincent, druggists, that they would be treated the same way if they did not remove their liquors by Monday. Wicker & Vincent determined to defend their property, and to-day have caused warrants for the arrest of the women to be issued.

Colfax Burned.

COLFAX, Oct. 28.—A fire broke out here at 2 o'clock this morning and consumed all of Chinatown, the Exchange Hotel Livery Stable, four stores on Front street, and about fifteen dwellings—all frame and wooden buildings. The loss is about $20 000; insurance, about $4,000. The railroad woodshed, containing 2,000 cords of wood, caught fire but was put out.

Attempt to Kill.

VACAVILLE, Oct. 27.—A Chinaman named Tong committed an assault to kill and rob his brother Guey, on the premises of W. J. Pleasant, in Pleasant Valley, by cutting a deep gash in the back of the neck, to-day. Tong is now under arrest.

Good Tidings from Memphis.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 27.—There was a general resumption of business this morniag in all branches of trade. Stores which had been closed since last July were opened. Their proprietors also have returned to the city, and the wheels of commerce once again are moving rapidly along. Through trains on all the railroads excepting the Little Rock route arrived and departed. The streets present their wonted animated appearance. The Cotton Exchange is open to visitors and members. Regular quotations of receipts, shipments and stock, will be posted as heretofore

MEMPHIS, October 27—Evening.—No new cases or deaths reported. The camps are all breaking up.

Indian Trouble in Dakota.

SIOUX CITY (Iowa,) Oct. 27.—A report is received that Spotted Tail's Indians, in Southwestern Dakota, have had a serious outbreak. Last week a warrior shot Henry Young, an agency employé, claiming that his heart was bad from mourning over his sister's death. Agent Newell arrested the Indian, and during the entire night his comrades from the hills fired on the camp, and eventually compelled Newell to surrender him. The troops are 178 miles away.

Refuses.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 27.—Colonel Gillespie, nominee for Lieutenant-Governor, refuses to allow his name to be put on the Republican ticket.

Conference of Ambassadors.

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—There was a conference in the Foreign Office, Sunday, between the German Ambassadors to France, England and Russia, which has attracted much attention in Berlin. The conference was connected with Bismark's visit to Vienna.

Alliance with Montenegro.

BELGRADE, Oct. 27.—It is reported that Servia and Montenegro have concluded an offensive and defensive alliance, which is directed chiefly against the threatening attitude of the Albanians.

Plan for Abolishing Slavery in Cuba.

MADRID, Oct. 27.—The Council of Ministers unanimously agreed to propose to the Cortes the plan of the Minister of the Colonies for the abolition of slavery in Cuba and Señor Canovas Del Castillo, with half the Conservative Party, will support the plan.

Condensed Telegrams.

In Whitesburg, Georgia, a white man killed two negro girls, and on the same day in the same locality, six negroes shot a white man on a flat-boat and shamefully maltreated his wife, after which they pillaged the boat and absconded.

An Apache war seems to be imminent in New Mexico.

Grant had a big reception at the residence of Charles Crocker, in San Francisco, Tuesday night.

Mrs. M. A. Grey committed suicide at Milwaukee, Oregon, on the 21st, and Mrs. Sarah Tudsbury did the same thing at Virginia City on the same day.

Seven persons were killed by an accident in the colliery at St. Helens, Eng., on the 22d.

The loss of life by the recent floods in Spain is now rated at 2,000.

The National Bank circulation has increased $3,000,000 during this month.

The old charges of riot and conspiracy against Kearney and others have been dismissed in the San Francisco Criminal Court.

The Kurdish revolt has ceased to give signs of life.

A fire in Montreal on the 23d destroyed twenty houses. Loss, $50,000. Slight insurance.

The yellow fever epidemic in Memphis is abating.

Losses of property by the floods in Mercia exceed 50,000,000 francs.

Charles Esbey, while loading a wagon with potatoes at the ranch of Cyrus Moreng, near Bellota, dropped dead. Cause, enlargement of the heart. Deceased was 57 years old and unmarried.

In view of the impending rupture between China and Japan and of Russia's attitude, the Admiralty intend reinforcing the British fleet on the China station.

Thomas Kenney was dashed to pieces in the Forman shaft last night.

George Phelan, aged 14, was crushed to death by an elevator at No. 32 Fremont street Friday afternoon.

The billiard match between Schaefer and Slosson in New York, of 3,000 points for $2,000 a side, was won by the former in 72 innings.

A fire in Macon (Ga.), on the 25th, destroyed $110,000 worth of property.

The trial of the men accused of the murder of the Mormon Elder has been closed, resulting in their acquittal.

A terrific storm burst occurred Friday night at Menagalbon, near Malaga. Forty houses were flooded, two of which collapsed and two persons were drowned.

Two negroes had a quarrel in Louisville over family affairs, and one of them shot the other dead.

James H. and George D. Riddle, father and son, and President and Cashier respectively of the Brooklyn Savings Institution, at Pittsburg, have been found guilty of embezzlement and conspiracy in defrauding the Bank to the amount of about $100,000.

£120,280 or about $601,500 in gold arrived at New York from England on Sunday.

John Retelac fell 100 feet into the Union Mine shaft at Virginia, and was dashed to pieces.

Thomas Conroy, aged about sixty, died at Stockton Monday morning from an overdose of morphine, taken to remove rheumatic pain.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

M. C. WINCHESTER, - - - - Editor.

All articles intended for this column must be sent to M. C. Winchester, Knights Landing, Yolo County, who has charge of the Temperance Department, by appointment of the Yolo County District Lodge I. O. G. T.

Wine Preventing Drunkenness.

Mr. Arpad Haraszthy, president of the State Vitecultural Association, has been testifying before a land commission appointed by Congress to see what should be done with the unsold balance of the public lands in California.

He contends it should be all planted in grape-vines, or as much as is suitable for that purpose, amounting to 40,000,000 acres. His reasons therefor are as follows:

1st. The great profit attending the production of wine.

2nd. To use his own words—"He considered the consumption of light—wine as the best temperance advocate possible. The use of wine at the table would prevent dyspepsia and drunkenness, its tendency being to check the craving for ardent spirits be tween meal hours."

Mr. Haraszthy has made an assertion, now we call for the proof. If it be true, let us have evidence; if it be false, let us know the fact. That there may be pecuniary profit in making we shall not deny, that it may cure the dyspepsia is possible, but that it will prevent drunkenness, we have heretofore produced evidence to the contrary, and have still more to bring forward, and silence on our part shall never be construed as an admission for the truth of what history teaches to be false.

We quote from wine countries:—Look at Italy. "Cardinal Acton, then Supreme Judge of Rome, declared that nearly *all* the crime originated in the use of *wine*." Take France, the wine country of the world. The Paris *Constitutionel* said in 1872: "The habit of drunkenness has increased in France year by year since the begining of this century. The *French race is deteriorating daily*. In forty years the consumption of alcohol has *tripled* in France."

A French Magazine says: "Drunkenness is the begining and end of life in the great industrial centres, among women as well as men. Twenty-five out of every one hundred men, and twelve out of every one hundred women in Lisle are confirmed drunkards." France consumes more strong drink in addition to wine, than America, *per capita*.

D. Albert Day of Boston, who had more inebriates under his treatment than any man in the world, stated: "*A large majority* of the four thousand cases of inebrity which I have treated began their course, of drunkenness by the use of what is termed light drink, such as wine, beer, etc." One more witness and we will close. Harace Greely gives us the result of his observation in the gay French capital as follows:

"Wine will intoxicate, does intoxicate. That there are confirmed drunkards in Paris and through France is notorious and undeniable. You can hardly open a French newspaper that does not contain some account of a robbery perpetrated upon some person stupified by over-drinking; a police case growing out of a quarrel over the wine cup; or a culprit, when asked to say why the sentence of law should not be pronounced against him, says, 'I was drunk when this happened, and know nothing of this matter.' That journeymen are commonly less fitted for and less inclined to work on Monday than on other days of the week, is as notorious here as it ever was in any rum drinking city that could be named."

DIED.

In Woodland, October 26th, 1879, John T. Sproul, aged 46 years.

Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum.

A compound fluid extract of Buchu, Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum, works wonders. All cases of Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or retention of Urine, are entirely cured by the Nephreticum. Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back, side and loin are cured when all medicines have failed. See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum and English Dandelion Pills: "We have sold a large amount of Dr. Mintie's medicines; the English Dandelion Pills, also the Nephreticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction." John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland. C. H. Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner First and Alder street, Portland, Messrs. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale Druggists, Nos. 3 and 5 Front street, San Francisco, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy* before the public." All Druggists keep these medicines. For all derangements of the Liver, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Fever and Ague, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pills on hand. Dr. Mintie's remedies will not "Cure all Complaints," but will, if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and perfect a cure in all troubles for which they are recommended. Sold by Elston & White, Druggists. an20dw

There have been more cures of nervous debility, weakness of reproductive organs and paralysis made by the wonderful English remedy, Sir Astley Cooper's Vital Restorative, than by all other remedies combined. Why will you suffer? Send to A. E. Mintie, M. D., No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco, for the Restorative, and be cured. Price $3 per bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Try it. Sold by Elston & White

LOST!

STRAYED FROM PACE & CRAMER'S upper Sheep Ranch, Oct. 27th, a thick-set Gray Horse. Has very heavy mane and tail, and branded "2" on left shoulder—very indistinct. Had on a saddle and bridle, and would probably strike the valley near Bandy's. A liberal reward will be paid for his recovery.

C. T. BIDWELL, Woodland.

oc30w

CITIZENS OF YOLO CO.

TAKE NOTICE!

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST AND GO DIRECT TO

C. H. STEVENS & CO.,

Cor. Eighth and J Sts.,

—FOR—

DRY GOODS

—AND—

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S

SHOES!

Having just received $10,000 worth of New Goods direct from New York, we defy competition in prices.

GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES

OUR MOTTO.

Send Name for Price List and Samples, also BUTTERICK'S FASHION PAPER *free*.

C. H. STEVENS & CO.,

Eighth and J Streets,

oc30w3m SACRAMENTO.

Now is the Time

TO OBTAIN A

GREAT BARGAIN!

Dr. Ray's Fine Property

IN WOODLAND FOR SALE!

Either as a whole or subdivided to suit customers!

SEVEN ACRES:

Four acres in Alfalfa, one acre in Bearing Almonds—six years old, two acres in Fruit Trees and Vines,

TWO NICE HARD-FINISHED HOUSES,

Four good Wells of Water, also Hydrant Water; a good and commodious NEW BARN with large yard attached;

Brings a Monthly Rental of about $50.

For terms apply to J. K. SMITH, Woodland, or to DR. RAY, Modesto.

oc30wtf

Oct. 30th, 1879.

Tax Collector's Notice!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE State and County Taxes for Yolo County for the fiscal year 1879-80 are now due and payable, and the law concerning their collection will be strictly enforced. Said taxes will be delinquent on the

FIRST MONDAY IN JANUARY, 1880,

And unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof.

I will attend at the following places in the several Townships on the days hereinafter mentioned, at which times and places payment of said Taxes may be made:

Clarksburg—At Webber's Store, Tuesday, November 4th, and Wednesday, November 5th.

Washington—At Green's Hotel, Thursday, November 6th, and Friday, November 7th.

Madison—At Hilliker's Hotel, Thursday, November 13th.

Winters—At Harling, Lowery & Co's Store, Friday, November 14th.

Cacheville—At Campbell's Hotel, Monday, November 17th.

Black's Station—At Huston's Store, Tuesday, November 18th.

Knights Landing—At Union Hotel, Thursday, November 20th.

Davisville—At Marden's Hotel, Friday, November 21st.

And at my office in Woodland on and after Monday, November 24th.

TAKE NOTICE:—These Taxes are payable only in U. S. Gold and Silver coin; but subsidiary Silver coin will not be received in any amount exceeding Five Dollars on any one tax.

A. C. KEAN, Treasurer,

And ex-officio Tax Collector of Yolo County.

Woodland, October 28th, 1879. oc30wtd

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

JOHN McCLURE vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the Hon. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said County Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, JOHN McCLURE, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the Town of Woodland, in the County of Yolo, on the TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1879, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 27th day of October, A.D. 1879.

D. M. BURNS, County Clerk,

[SEAL.] By JAMES C. HARLAN, Deputy.

JAMES ONEAL, Attorney. oc30w5t

The Finest Stock

—OF—

Fall & Winter

GOODS

Ever Exhibited in Woodland you will find

—AT THE—

Farmers & Mechanics'

STORE,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Carpets, Oilcloths, Matting, Etc., Etc.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS

EVER OFFERED FOR CASH!

Call and examine for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

CHARMAK & LEVY.

PROPRIETORS.

oc22dw

Especial Notice to those Compelled to Eat.

J. I. EATON has just received a Large and Complete Stock of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

He has the best assortment of GLASS and QUEENSWARE in Woodland. It is the best and cheapest place to buy Confectionery in town.

Everything bought before the rise, and will be sold at a living profit only.

Corner Main and Third Streets,

Opposite the Masonic Hall.

oc28dwlm

Delinquent List of Persons and Property Owing Taxes to the Town of Woodland for the Year 1879.

ARMSTRONG, A S—Lot bounded n by Cross Street, e by Fourth Street, s by Grant road, w by Third Street..... $4 01
Ammons, J J—Lot bounded n by Lowe, e by Third Street, s by Hyman, w by Jackson and Tobias..... 4 00
Bissel, J A—Lot bounded n by Main Street, e, s and w by J H Hall..... 75
Brown, J W—Lot bounded n by Abbott, e by Court Street, s by J T Read, w by County Road..... 3 50
Comfort, S F—Lots 17 and 18, Fabricius' Addition..... 1 25
Curtis, G L—Lot bounded n by Fisher and Beach, e by W F Curry, s by Main Street, w by Fisher..... 10 00
Curry, W F—Lot bounded n by Knox, e by Woodland School District, s by Main street, w by Curtis..... 2 62
Cardwell, Mary E—Lot bounded n by Hall, e by Fourth Street, s by Hall, w by Andrews and Henry..... 3 25
Craft, L F—Lot bounded n by Jackson, e by First Street, s by Congregational Church, w by College Lot..... 5 31
Church, Christian—Improvements on Hesperian College Lot..... 3 75
Craig, Joseph—Personal Property..... 1 87
Dickson, J C—Lot 4, Frost's Addition..... 1 20
Day, C G—Lot bounded n by Davidson, e by Coon and Brown, s by Oak Avenue, w by Second Street..... 1 00
Fern, Henry—Lot 5, Merring's Block..... 2 25
Furry, Laura A—Lot 2, Merring's Block.. 75
Freeman, G N—Lot bounded n by Sill, e by Holmes, s by Veirs, w by Third Street..... 4 37
Fetterly, Annie—Lot 15, Elliott's Addition..... 50
Flanders, Melinda—West 40 feet of Lot 3, Block 3..... 5 50
Fisher, Henry—Lot bounded n by H Winchel, e by Curtis, s by Main Street, w by Fourth Street..... 2 50
Fisher, Arabella—Lot bounded n by Main Street, e by Mayson, s by Oak Avenue, w by County Road; Lots 2 and 3, Whitford & Ruggles' Addition..... 12 75
Fowler, William—Lot bounded n by Pendegast, e by County Road, s by Corporation Line, w by Corporation Line 2 50
Gammill, W N—Lot bounded n by Boots, e by Williams and Hutchinson, s by Mary A Boots, w by Westcott Street... 1 75
Grimes, Geo C—Lot bounded n by Bidwell, e by Rhodes and Hill, s by County Road, w by First Street..... 1 50
Hollo, H—Lot bounded n by Hollingsworth, e by Westcott Street, s and w by M A Westcott; w 21 feet of lot 2, and w 70 feet of lots 8, 9 and 12, Block 1, Elliott's Eastern Addition..... 1 25
Hoernlein, E G—Lot bounded n and e by Holbrook, s by Schluer, w by First Street; Lot bounded n by Main Street, e by Kriellenberg, s by Stegall, w by Dunphey & Stocking..... 4 75
Hill, Levy—Lot bounded n by Rhodes, e by Second Street, s by County Road, w by Grimes..... 75
Hennigan, Henry—Lot bounded n by Lincoln Avenue, e by Wirth, s by Townsend, w by Ford..... 1 00
Harris, W J—Personal Property..... 1 25
Jackson, Byron—Lot bounded n, e and w by Dietz, s by Court Street; Lot bounded n by Perry, e by First Street, s by Craft, w by College lot; Lots 9, 10 and 11, Sibley's Addition..... 11 00
Jones, M F—Lot 19 Fabricius' Addition; Lot bounded n by Main Street and Geo F Fay, e by Fiske, s by an alley, w by Fiske and Fay; Lot bounded n by an alley, e by Fiske, s by Hannah Moses, w by Hyman; Lot bounded n by a street, e by Nickelsburg & Bro, s by Elliott Street..... 8 09
Knox, F A—Lot bounded n by Court Street, e by Woodland School District, s by Curry, w by Beach..... 4 00
Kelley, Thomas—Lot bounded n by Rickard and Main Street, e by Rail Road Street, s by Ray, w by Ricker..... 5 94
King, J W—Personal Property..... 1 35
Myres, Martin—Lot bounded n by Weaver, e by Thomas Green, s by North Street, w by Hudson and Weaver..... 2 44
Martin, Henry Lot bounded n by Main Street, e by Chas Miller, s by Fisk, w by Third Street..... 4 26
Miller, Chas—Lot bounded n by Main Street, e and s by Fisk, w by H P Martin..... 3 60
Morris, Abe—Personal Property..... 1 00
Moore & Gibson—Lot bounded n by Pockman, e by First Street, s by an alley, w by Berg..... 1 00
Martinelli, F & Co—Personal property..... 1 62
Order, Masonic—Second story of Asberry building, known as Masonic Building 3 75
Poole, Allen—Lot 7, block 10..... 1 88
Pennington, Henry—Lot 3 and part of lot 2, Frost's Addition; lots 8 and 9, block "D," Whitford & Ruggles' Addition... 7 00
Peek, J W—Lot bounded n, w and s by Woodland Gas Co., e by Caldwell Bros.; lot bounded n by Neff, e by Pedlar, s by Cross St., w by R R St.....18 20
Perry, W H—Lot bounded n and e by Fiske, s by Powers, w by Third Street 2 00
Phagan, I—Lot bounded n by Johnson, e by Card, s by Pendegast, w by Fitz and Wirth..... 3 10
Pendegast, S T—Lot 8 and n ½ of Lot 9, Pendegast's Addition..... 13 10
Rodgers, E J—Lot 7, Frost's Addition..... 1 00
Ricker, Henry—Lot bounded n by Main Street, Mering and Sacramento Savings Bank, e by Kelley, s by Ray, w by Mering and Sacramento Savings Bank..... 4 50
Smith, Delilah—Lot bounded n by Elliott Street, e by a street, s & w by Weaver 1 37
Stanton, Jas—Lot 11, Block 1, Elliott's Eastern Addition..... 1 29
Stamp, A—Lots 17 and 18, Block 1, Elliott's Eastern Addition..... 3 13
Sprague, C P—Lot bounded n by Main Street, e by Corporation Line, s by Alice E Stephens, w by County Road 7 70
Steinbacher, Mrs C—Lot bounded n by Hevel, e by Fifth Street, s by Fiske, w by Cook..... 1 00
Stamphel, August—Lot bounded n by Atkinson, e by Elm Street, s by Schluer, w by Bates..... 1 38
Stollings, S W—Personal Property..... 3 25
Tucker, A W—Lots 4 and 5, Block 10..... 3 25
Thatcher, W W—Lot bounded n by Freeman, e by Caldwell Bros and Ruddock, s by Sarah Harbin, w by Fourth Street..... 50
Thomas, M W—Lot bounded n and e by Pendegast, s by Pendegast and Clanton, w by Hiatt and Lawson..... 3 90
Tackney, John—Lot bounded n by Kakie Wiseman and heirs of Francis E House, e by T R Porter, s by Main St, w by Zastro; lot bounded n by Main Street, e by M E Church, s by Ray, w by Rosenkranz..... 13 25
Tackney, Mathew—Lot bounded n by Otto Schluer, e by Galbraith & Barnes, s by Barnes and Main Street, w by First Street..... 28 38
Voght, Chris—Lot 11, Fabricius' Addition 1 00
Watterman, S M—Lots 8 and 9, Block 10.. 1 50
Weamer, Rosa—Lot 10, Block 1, Elliott's Eastern Addition..... 1 63
White Bros—Lot bounded n by Stamp & Hollo, e by C P R R Co, s by Main Street, w by Stamp..... 5 00

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT unless the taxes delinquent, as shown on the foregoing list, together with the costs, are sooner paid, I will sell the real property upon which said taxes are a lien, at public auction in front of the Town Tax Collector's Office, in said town, on SATURDAY, THE FIFTEENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, A.D. 1879, at 2 o'clock P.M.

GEO. W. ALFORD,

oc23d4tTh Tax Collector.

BLUE STONE and WASHING SODA just received and for sale, wholesale and retail, at Lowest Market Rates, by

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON, Druggists,

Main Street, Woodland, Cal.

se25w

CASTOR OIL FOR MACHINERY,

WINTER BLEACHED LARD OIL,

RAW AND BOILED LINSEED OIL,

BEST SAFETY KEROSENE OIL,

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD, SULPHUR.

Important Announcement

—OF—

A. ALEXANDER'S

White House!

SELLING OUT! SELLING OUT!

I respectfully announce to the Public that I am determined to retire from business. I take pleasure in informing you that my TREMENDOUS STOCK of

Dry Goods, Clothing,

ETC., ETC.,

The Largest in Yolo Co.,

Shall and must be sold at

A GREAT SACRIFICE!

REGARDLESS OF COST.

In order to shorten the time of retiring. A first-class opportunity is hereby offered to everybody to lay in a supply, as you will never have an opportunity again to buy goods at such prices. And whenever the stock shall be reduced to such an amount as will enable one man to buy, I shall sell the balance of the stock as a whole.

Parties wishing to go into business will do well in making application.

"Only Good Business Men Need Apply."

The Brick Store,

The Largest and Best Business Location in Woodland, including the EXCELLENT FIXTURES,

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

ON REASONABLE TERMS,

Is more of an object than the selling off so much stock, as the goods will be retailed at such extremely Low Figures that there will surely not be much left, and a good business man will have a splendid chance to step into a well established business. I th

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, October 30th, 1879.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Missouri Ranch Letter.

MISSOURI RANCH, Oct. 27th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We have safely returned to the Missouri Ranch after an absence of two months. Have been visiting relatives and friends in old Missouri, where we had a very pleasant trip and saw many curiosities, one of which was that cow. There must have been some mistake in the writer or printer. That cow was 15 years old, white and black spotted, was on exhibition at the Milan Fair in Sullivan county, Missouri, with four calves which were three years old last Spring; three were heifers or hermaphrodites; one was a bull but now a steer. This noted cow has had eighteen calves at seven births; ten of them at three births; three of them two years old last Spring which are heifers. This cow and seven of her calves belong to a man by the name of Mr. Payne, who is a big cattle dealer. He said on the fair ground that he would exhibit those cattle at the Chicago Fair in 1881.

Missouri is a wonderful corn country. It is estimated by the agricultural report that the corn crop this year will be 131,000,000 bushels. Corn is on the advance, the price being 20 cts. per bushel; beef 3 cents, pork 2½ cents a pound. Land is cheap; good farms can be bought for from ten to fifteen dollars per acre, with good improvements. New prairie land can be bought for five dollars per acre. There is room for thousands of settlers in Missouri, and with such cheap land it is bound to be settled up in the near future. The land will produce all that is necessary for man—corn, wheat, rye, oats, fruit and vegetables. Cattle, horses, sheep and hogs do well grazing upon the commons or plains. In fact the people seem to live happy, yet their climate is not such a climate as ours. The climate of Missouri is close, sultry and oppressive, with very warm nights in summer.

Nebraska, all along the line of the railroad is fast settling up. Hundreds of farms are being put into wheat, barley and corn. Nebraska is a great cattle country. They ship their cattle to St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, and other cities of the East. Cattle are driven in from Texas by the thousand and grazed upon those Nebraska plains until fat, then sent to market by way of the railroad. Improvements are going on all along the Pacific Railroad. Rich mines of silver are being discovered all along the Humboldt River. Even on north Platte are rich mines of silver ore. Those mines are inexhaustible. Miners are making new discoveries every year. Wages are about $3 per day. Many large towns are springing up along the line of the railroad. More anon,

INDEPENDENT FARMER.

Railroad to Lakeport.

It is proposed to extend the Vaca Valley Railroad from Madison, its present terminus, to Lakeport. If this is done it will divert much of the travel and freight traffic of Lake county, which now comes *via* Cloverdale and the Donahue road, to the California Pacific, *via* Benicia and Vallejo. The route will be in a westerly direction from Madison to the lower end of Capay Valley, thence through that valley, and through the Cache Creek pass. The route has been gone over by a competent engineer and pronounced very feasible, and it is probable that it will be pushed vigorously to completion. Should it be thus extended it will afford easy and direct communication with all the many Springs and Summer resorts for which Lake county is so justly noted. The road is now one of the best freight roads in the State for its length, and when this extension is made it will doubtless do a good paying passenger business.

Sudden Death.

Last Friday J. T. Sproul, well known to the majority of our readers, was taken suddenly ill, and during that night and the following day he had violent attacks of vomiting and other symptoms, leading the physicians to pronounce it cholera morbus. Although there was no lack of medical assistance, nor care or attention, he died at the Craft House last evening at a few minutes past eight o'clock. Deceased was born in Waldo county, Maine, and aged 46 years. He was unmarried, but leaves a host of warm friends whom he had acquired by his genial disposition and amiable manners, who will deeply deplore his sudden and unexpected demise. The funeral will take place from the Craft House to-day at half-past one o'clock.

The English Slough Bridge.

The Board of Supervisors met yesterday and awarded the contract for constructing a bridge across English Slough. The bridge is to be 240 feet long with five spans. Referring to this bridge the *Record-Union* says: "This indicates that the Supervisors have become tired of trying to keep the water out by means of a levee, and it also means that many acres of land in Yolo county will be annually submerged that might, if the slough was effectually dammed, be made productive. The farmers in the lower part of the county could well afford to construct and maintain such a levee as is needed." The expense of constructing a bridge across this cut that will stand the strong current, we fear will be as great as the difficulty in accomplishing the undertaking.

Disturbing Public Meetings.

One of the managers of the *Pinafore* troupe complained to us of the manner in which some of our young gamins conducted themselves during the performance Friday night. It by no means reflects credit on the young men who seem to take pleasure in disturbing an entertainment, and if they do not possess any self-respect, or if they have been the unfortunate victims of neglect in home training, the authorities should take the matter in hand and preserve order at all hazards. And if the parents of these unruly profligates are ignorant as to the conduct of their unpromising offspring, it may become necessary to give their names to the public, that the said parents may apply the remedy themselves.

An Excellent Sketch.

We have seen a sketch of Mr. Theodore Winters' farm near Winters, made by Mr. Wyttenbach, to be used in DePue & Co's. History. The picture shows the training stable and a group of horses in front of it, and gives a capital view of the entire premises, showing the fields, the buildings, the orchard, and the race track with Putah Creek in the foreground. The horses are well represented and show to good effect. Norfolk occupies a position in the center of the group, with two brood mares on each side of him. The mares are Golden Gate, Mattie A, with her colt, Marion and Addie C, with her weanling filly. The whole picture is a splendid representation of this famous breeding farm.

Our Schools.

WOODLAND, Oct. 27th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—This is a perfect, genuine California morning. Can I say more than this of such a glorious outpouring of God's blessed sunshine, balmy winds and divine, Spring-like halo, and universal loveliness? This is a charming country in a grand, old world, if all we Californians would only live, grow and act in harmony with the laws of our own being, and with those of the Universe. "God made the country, and man made the town," was never more forcibly recalled and impressed upon my mind than on last Friday afternoon as we wended our way (a lady friend and your humble servant) through the College grounds of this Heaven-blest town of Woodland.

Ye classic Gods! was our inward ejaculation as we threaded our difficult way through the dust, filth and rubbish of the famed alley-way that leads from Main street direct to the College doors. Can such a state of things be allowed to exist in this thriving, intelligent, cultivated community?

We have visited, with charitable intent, the renowned "Five Points" of New York City, the most wretched, neglected streets of Brooklyn, New York, Boston, and other Eastern and Western cities, and we avow, with all due deference, and respect to the "powers that be," of Woodland, we never encountered a greater amount of rubbish and discarded offal than met our pained view in this same College alley, of our wealthy, enterprising town. My little lady friend, who has lately returned from Mills' Seminary, on account of serious illness, could only hold up both hands in expressive comment at the outlook and surroundings of the College front.

Dear readers, fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, uncles, aunts and cousins, taxpayers and Trustees, or Board of Education, allow us, as a prospective, permanent resident teacher, and soon-to-be property owner, and (therefore and of course) well wisher of this charming, Californian town of Woodland, allow us to commend to your early and careful investigation, not only the outward surroundings, (utterly inappropriate to any institution of learning,) but also to its entire inner construction. Look to its improper and unhealthful means of ventilation, its conveniences as to warmth and space for the interchange and dismissal of classes, and last, but not least, its utter lack of all modern improvements and elegancies, now so common, considered so necessary throughout the Academies, Seminaries and Colleges of our Eastern, Middle and Western States.

The three grand elements requisite in an educational course of instruction are: 1st, *Growth*; 2d, *Development*; 3d, *Culture* and general intelligence. This being the case, indisputably and irrevocably, we do not hesitate to pronounce our present College building and its surroundings, its meager scientific apparatus, its lack of suitable means of warmth and ventilation, all as detrimental to the furtherance of these three elements mentioned. All *growth* is stunted when nature's productions are "cabined, cribbed, confined." All *development* is hindered and obstructed by lack of proper means, aids and accessories. And all culture and general intelligence (from time immemorial) demands the amenities, the æsthetic possibilities and the imperative needs and requirements to secure high culture and that general intelligence which is the result of those three elements combined, and for which the American people, as a nation, are becoming so justly celebrated at home and abroad. California is the representative State of the far west. She is second to none in the Union in her natural advantages of soil, climate and native and acquired productions, agricultural and horticultural, and all her numberless commercial and political resources.

God has done everything possible for California, but her people *as a people*, have not sown or reaped as they can and will sow and reap when her schools and school buildings, everywhere throughout the State, rank, as they should, pre-eminent among those of the cities of the East, Middle and Middle Western States.

MRS. L. H. CRUTTENDEN HYATT.

Brotherly Love.

The *Mail* very eagerly copies an item from its political colleague, the *Vallejo Chronicle*, in reference to the controversy between the *Mail* and DEMOCRAT. As our neighbor neglects to publish the item that appeared in the same paper on the following day, we will produce it as a "stand-off," inasmuch as the intellectual fiend is inclined to grow:

And now the Woodland *Democrat* retorts, and inserts its envenomed barb into the scarified stomach of the *Mail*, with a result probably too horrible to contemplate. Come, gentlemen, shake hands and embrace.

We are not at all surprised that the *Mail's* coadjutor should desire the discussion to cease, inasmuch as its colleague was getting so fearfully "worsted" in the argument. Our verbose contemporary ought to act wisely on this brotherly advice and forever hold his tongue.

County Court—E. R. Bush, Judge.

Oct. 23d, 1879. People vs. John Hoffman—Grand larceny. Plead guilty. Sentence set for November 8th.

People vs. Jos. Heyner—Burglary. Plead guilty, and received sentence of two years in the State Prison.

People vs. John Wood—Burglary. Plead guilty in second degree. Sentenced to two years in the State Prison.

People vs. John D. Winters—Felony. Time to plead set for Saturday, Oct. 25th, at 1 P. M.

People vs. John McNeill—Grand larceny. Plea of guilty entered. Sentence set for November 1st.

People vs. John Esy. Discharged.

Early Closing.

We, the undersigned, merchants of Woodland, hereby agree to close our respective places of business at 8 o'clock P.M., (Saturdays and the holidays excepted) from November 1st, 1879, to March 1st, 1880. We would respectfully request our patrons to make their purchases in accordance with the above and thereby assist us in keeping faith with each other.

C. B. Culver,	A. Alexander,
Charmak & Levy,	M. Michael & Co.,
S. T. Pendegast,	A. Nickelsburg & Bro.,
C. D. Morin,	Webb Bros.,
H. B. Wood,	Gosliner & Co.,
J. H. Eaton & Son,	Thos. M. Prior.
Porter & Co.,	

New Postage Law.

The new postage law in relation to the prepayment of postage is now in operation. Heretofore all letters not sufficiently stamped were forwarded to their destination, and the amount due was collected off the person to whom they were addressed. Under the new law Postmasters are required to place upon letters not fully prepaid the stamp or additional stamps, now known as the "postage due stamps," and to send to the office where the letter is to be delivered a bill for the amount of stamps advanced. The Postmaster receiving such letters and bills returns the amount to the forwarding Postmaster, and collects the amount of the latter.

The Worthy Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias for the State of California will make an official visit to the Pythian Lodge K. of P., of this city on next Monday night. Members are earnestly requested to be in attendance.

Fatal Accident.

On Friday last a man by the name of John Stuart was thrown from a wagon near Dunnigan, killing him instantly. Stuart had lived for some time at Knights Landing, where he was well known, having worked in the employ of several men in that neighborhood. At the time of the accident he was driving a team for S. M. Mapes and was on the way to Stoney Creek, Colusa county. There were three other men in the wagon and they were unable to discover the cause of the accident. He fell forward, striking the ground in front of the wagon, and it is supposed that his neck was broken by the fall, as life was found to be extinct when those present went to his assistance, which they did as soon as the team could be stopped. Stuart had been drinking quite heavily for some days previous, but was not under the influence of liquor at the time of the fatal disaster. Coroner Krellenberg was immediately notified, when he hastened to the scene of the accident and took charge of the remains, removing them to Dunnigan. On the following day an inquest was held. Following is the jury's report.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } County of Yolo. }

Before P. Krellenberg, Coroner:—In the matter of the inquisition upon the body of JOHN STUART:

We, the undersigned jurors, summoned to appear before P. Krellenberg, the Coroner of Yolo County, at Spanish, on the 24th day of July, 1879, to inquire into the cause of the death of John Stuart, having been duly sworn according to law, and having made such inquisition, after inspecting the body and hearing the testimony adduced, upon our oaths each and all do say, that we find the deceased was named John Stuart, was a native of Canada, aged about 40, that he came to his death by accidentally falling from a wagon.

WM. EARLL, Foreman,
T. P. GEARY,
J. N. WHITE,
I. W. FOSTER,
H. YARICK,
JAMES LILLIE,
H. HAYNES,
A. M. HAYWARD,
T. NUGENT.

The Deer Law.

A gentleman writing from Capay Valley complains that the game law relating to deer is not strictly observed in that quarter, and requests its publication. He says the hills are yet full of "hoodlum hunters" chasing the deer, and thinks the season should close by the middle of October. It has been found very difficult to enforce the deer law, to its full construction but if a few of the offenders were convicted and punished it might lead to a closer observance of its restrictions. The law relating to deer reads as follows:

SEC. 628.—Every person who, between the first day of November in each year and the first day of July of the following year, hunts, pursues, takes, kills or destroys any male deer or buck, is guilty of a misdemeanor. Every person who, after the passage of this Act, shall take, kill or destroy any of the animals mentioned in this section at any time, unless the carcass of such animal is used or preserved by the person slaying it, or is sold for food, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Any person convicted of violation of any of these provisions shall be punished by a fine of not less than fifty dollars or imprisonment in the County Jail of the County where the offence is committed, for not less than thirty days nor more than six months, or by both such fine and imprisonment. One-half of all moneys collected for fines for violations of these provisions shall be paid to informers, and one-half thereof to the District Attorney of the county in which the action is prosecuted; all other costs shall be a charge against the county in which the action is prosecuted.

California Raisins.

All evidence that has thus far come to our knowledge indicates that California will take a good step in her raisin industry this year. We have seen many samples, and must boast that they all exhibited both quality in the fruit and style in the preparation for market, which makes their future sure. Speaking of our townsman, Mr. Blowers', raisins of this year's production, the *Rural Press* says:

There first came to our sight since our last issue, a few boxes of Muscatel, Gordo Blanco and seedless Sultana raisins, which Mr. Blowers was showing to his city friends as a foresight of what his crop would be this year. It can but be said that these samples are fresh evidence of all that we have heretofore said about the character of Mr. Blowers' fruit. The Muscatels are fairly immense, rich, with true fruity flavor and covered with a beautiful bloom. The Sultanas also were splendid of their class. Mr. Blowers' neat style of packing is too well known to need comment. He will have from 40 to 45 tons of raisins this year. Mr. Blowers informs us that the railroad companies, for the sake of fostering this branch of production in this State, have placed freights at $300 per car to New York; while other dried fruits are charged $400 per car. This will aid materially in placing our raisins in favorable competition with the fruit from Spain.

Should Be Fairly Stated.

A citizen suggests to us that the Board of Trustees in Ordinance No. 25 reserved to themselves the right to regulate the price of water, which is the truth, and it was remarked that Judge Johnson, in his communication on the water question, ought to have mentioned that fact, in order to have made the whole statement plain and truthful; for if the Trustees retain the power to regulate the price of water to consumers, that fact certainly ought to prevent excessive charges for use of the necessary element.

Roll of Honor

Of Quicksilver District for the month ending Oct. 21st, 1879: Willie Hart 93, Glanville Hart 92, Tommy Stile 89, Charlie Steward 89, Frankie Hart 93, Ernie Stile 95, Martin Steward 91, Ayrel Machado 99, Juan Machado 98, Johnny Wallace 97, Joseph Wallace 100, Lorraine Hart 95, Mary Stile 99 Clara Barron 99, Rosie Barron 95, Minnie Peters 94, Drusilla Bray 97, Janie Barron 98, Alberta Aredonda 97, Mary Steward 91, Charlie Gooker 99, Isabel Machado 94. NINA L. DEXTER, Teacher.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, October 25th, 1879:

Ball, Mrs H	Martin, O A
Clark, Katie	McAllister, Thos
Clark, C H	O'Conner, Wm
Crouse, C F	North, J E
Dodge, C W	Powell, Mr
Doran, Bertrand	Peters, S J
Frys, Chas W	Phelps, Miss L
Gray, Ellen	Richardson, John
Howell, Amelia	Richard, Mr
Hoff, Tom	Smith, Dolly M
Higgins, Maggie	

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

L. WALKER, P.M.

Fire at Willows.

A fire broke out Saturday morning in the livery stable owned by J. O. Johnson, at Willows, entirely consuming the same with its contents, including twenty-four head of horses. Also Judge Caraloff's office, J. H. Gillam's saloon and three dwellings. There were two stages and a number of other vehicles consumed with the stable. The fire was so rapid that two men sleeping in the stable narrowly escaped with their lives. The business portion of the town would undoubtedly have been destroyed had there been any wind whatever to carry the flames. The loss is estimated at $20,000, and was only partially covered by insurance.

Scribner's Monthly.

The November number of this excellent magazine which we have just received, if possible, is superior in point of literary excellence to any one that preceded it. It is always replete with the choicest emanations of the most distinguished American authors, and the high moral and instructive character of its selections render it foremost in the list of household magazines. No library can be complete without it. Subscription price, $4.00 a year, in advance. Single numbers, 35 cents. Scribner & Co., Publishers, 743 Broadway, N. Y.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Indian summer.

The law against hunting deer goes into effect Nov. 1st.

Mark F. Jones, formerly one of us, is in Woodland on a visit.

Lake county is moving to organize an Agricultural Society. Yolo should do the same.

The contract for building the bridge across the English Slough has been awarded to Crowly, of Sacramento.

Governor Irwin has signed the discharge papers of forty-one prisoners whose terms at San Quentin expire next month.

Wild geeese have not yet made their apearance in this quarter in any very large number. There have been none in the market yet.

Several fishing parties were out to Willow Slough yesterday and captured a goodly number of the finny tribe, mostly of the perch variety.

The tule road to Sacramento by way of Elkhorn is in splendid condition, and those who have been that way lately say the drive is excellent.

As feed is growing scarce in many portions of the valley, sheep men are preparing to remove their herds to the mountain ranges for the winter.

Joseph Willott, for several weeks an inmate of the County Hospital, has been pronounced insane by the Board of Physicians and taken to Stockton.

Those of our citizens who attended the Grant reception at Sacramento compliment the people of that city highly for the manner in which the affair was conducted.

What are the ties that bind to men.

A trade of such prodigrous size?

The answer to the query's plain—

The bonds are simply—advertise.

Senator J. T. Farley has our thanks for a volume containing the Message of the President, the annual reports of the Executive departments, documents, etc., for 1878-79.

The Sonoma *Democrat* has entered upon its twenty-third volume. It is an excellent paper, a credit to both its publisher and the community it represents. We wish it continued success.

An effort was made to raise a purse of $65 on Saturday for the purpose of admitting the pupils of the public schools of Woodland to the Pinafore matinee Saturday evening, but it did not succeed.

From reading the Reno *Gazette* it might be inferred that a citizen of Nevada is not really entitled to be considered "representative" or "prominent" until he has served a term in the State Penetintiary.

Our Woodland ladies to keep up with the times must learn archery. The exercise is healthful, the enjoyment unbounded, and there is no risk of broken heads or limbs, as in croquet and roller skating.

From what we can understand by the interest taken in the matter all over the county, the coming musical festival bids fair to be a grand success. Choruses have been formed in almost every town in the county, and the work of preparation is progressing in a manner that indicates "business."

The Red Bluff *Cause* raps the *Record-Union* over its "cranky knuckles" for its profuse use of ponderous expressions, and justly too. The Capital Journal can go over more ground and say less than any paper we know of.

A very fine lot of chromos are on exhibition at the Chicago Dollar Store, next to the Postoffice. Also a nice lot of silverware, etc. T. D. McCloud is the proprietor, and offers extraordinary inducements to purchasers.

J. J. Muir, whom we mentioned some time since as having been arrested for embezzlement has been discharged from custody, the complaint having been withdrawn and the matter settled on amicable terms by the parties.

The flour mill at Cacheville, we learn, came near falling the other night, caused by the weight of flour stored in the second and third stories. The flour was removed and measures taken to prevent the building from falling. It is not in a safe condition, however.

The great topic at present in racing circles is the run made recently by Theodore Winters' two-year-old colt Connor, at Carson. Three quarters in 1:15½ is the fastest ever made by a colt of his age, and only half a second slower than the fastest time on record.

A couple of old-time Republicans walked into this office recently and subscribed for the DEMOCRAT. They said they had been taking another county paper for several years, but as they wanted to get something to read they thought they would take the DEMOCRAT.

The Authors' Carnival, otherwise known as a monster dramatic medley, is in progress in San Francisco. It will continue until next Saturday night. So far, it has met with gratifying success. There are over 2,000 participants, and the audience each day is about 6,000 people.

Dr. J. J. O'Neill will please accept the thanks of our reporter for a box of fine cigars which has just been received. While basking in the oblivious realms of their delicious fragrance our appreciation of the enjoyment they inspire will be enhanced two-fold by the conviction that they come as a token to be esteemed.

Messrs. Gosliner & Co. are rapidly closing up their business. All who are indebted to the firm must come forward and settle at once if they would avoid being compelled to do so. The store has been leased by Mr. Cohen, who will stock it with merchandise immediately.

A Woodland gentleman who attended the Grant Reception says the resemblance between himself and the General was so striking that he was greatly annoyed while in the city by people mistaking him for the distinguished guest. The only thing that gave him away was the quality of cigars he smoked.

Wednesday night as District Attorney C. H. Garoutte and A. D. Thompson, of San Francisco, were driving to Sacramento from Woodland, their horses ran away as they were crossing the levee in Washington, and the buggy was upset. Mr. Thompson had two ribs fractured, but Mr. Garoutte escaped unhurt.

A change in the time of the meeting of the Chorus has been made in order to meet the wishes of the members of the Orchestra. Hereafter, the Handel and Haydn Society and Woodland Orchestra will rehearse together on every Monday night. All members are requested to be present on that night for rehearsal.

We received a call last Friday from A. L. Benjamin, general agent for the *Journal of Fashion*, published in Oakland. Mr. Benjamin is canvassing this city for subscribers to that valuable publication, and we trust that he will be well received, especially by our lady readers who cannot fail to esteem the journal he represents.

Last Wednesday afternoon the house of Mrs. Brown, about one and a half miles below Washington, on the Yolo side of the river, was burned. She was absent at the time. The property was insured and valued at $1,000. It was evidently a case of burglary and incendiarism, as those who reached the scene first found the beds cut open and saturated with coal oil.

On Saturday last, while the Juvenile Pinafore troupe were in town, a little fellow of about eight summers came rushing into the Postoffice and accosted another youth with: "Say, do you want a fight? If you do, just go down to the Craft where them Pinafores are and you can get all you want. They'll fight." The last we saw of them they were sitting on a dry-goods box on Main Street trying to concoct some scheme to enable them to "get away" with "them Pinafores."

The chain gang now contains three members.

A lost horse is advertised for to-day by Mr. Bidwell, of this city.

One of our contemporaries suggests that the office of City Marshal be dispensed with.

A Constable from Washington brought over another acquisition to the chain-gang last Thursday.

A. C. Kean, Treasurer of Yolo County, settled with the State Oct. 22d, paying in the sum of $1,042.04.

Read the new advertisement of J. I. Eaton's grocery store, in which are offered extra inducements to purchasers.

The Willows *Journal*, Republican, is for ninst Grant. It says it will support any Conservative Democrat against him.

Thirteen persons have asked our reporter, confidentially, if they were the individuals referred to in our item on Sunday fishing.

Sporting circles have been supplied with a fresh topic by the extraordinary time of 2:12¾ made by St. Julian, at Oakland, on Saturday last.

The County Treasurer advertises that County taxes are now due and payable, and if not paid before the first Monday in January they will become delinquent.

Our nimrods are just now turning their attention to the capture of quail and small game—mostly the latter. Their stories, however, are always large enough.

Mr. Lyford, of the Depot Lumber Yards, has placed us under obligations by sending us a nice mess of fresh perch, obtained by his patient efforts at Willow Slough.

We were mistaken in our item stating that the District Attorney met with a runaway last week near Washington. It was the "Deputy Superior Judge" who met with the accident.

A gentleman requests us to write an editorial showing why a girl should marry the ugliest man she can find. He is a candidate for matrimony, which explains the whole matter.

An eight year old son of Mr. Olliver, of Berryessa Valley, was shot last Sunday by the accidental discharge of a shotgun from the effects of which he died in a few hours afterward.

There is a young lady in Woodland who stands higher in the estimation of a certain young man than General Grant; at least he says he would go farther to see her than he would to see the General.

M. W. Thomas, late Town Marshal, is still at Pope Valley, Napa county, where he went some time ago for the improvement of his health. His father informs us that he has not improved as much as he had hoped to.

Alp, the Woodland horse, won the 400-yard dash at Willows. The Chico *Record* had a reporter at the races and he says that "there were more Missourians, more money and more fun there than he ever saw before."

Vallejo has a "Chasm of Death," and the citizens of the town have influenced the authorities to let it remain open in the hope that the *Chronicle* reporter will fall into it some dark night while prowling round for items.

The celestial apostates of Confucius are engaged in driving away the devil. If his Satanic Majesty were as well posted on their customs and chicanery as the average citizen is, this process would be quite unnecessary. The devil would never trouble them.

The members and friends of the M. E. Church are preparing a novel entertainment, which is to consist of musical and literary exercises combined with a fine supper and social promenade. The proceeds are to be applied in payment of the Pastor's salary.

Gosliner & Co. have about closed out their stock of merchandise, and are making preparations to retire. The loss of such an enterprising firm will of course be felt, but we learn that the stand will soon be occupied by a gentleman of no less business enterprise.

A gentleman advertised in the DAILY DEMOCRAT for the return of a missing article supposed to be stolen. Within half an hour after the DEMOCRAT was on the street the article was duly returned and the owner made happy. Nothing like advertising in the DEMOCRAT.

Last fall at this time the hillsides were covered with green grasses, and volunteer crops in the valley had attained a fair growth. The rainfall was larger than that which has fallen this season; yet it is a notable fact that in almost every wet season the rains have not commenced until late.

The new postal card, which will soon be for sale, has two stamps—one at each end—and spaces for two messages. The sender occupies one of these and the return correspondent the other. One stamp is canceled at the office from which it is sent, and the other in the office from which it is returned.

Workmen engaged in hauling dirt from the bank of the Sacramento river just above the Yolo bridge, recently unearthed what was supposed to be the hulk of a steamer. It has since transpired, however, that the find was nothing but a bulkhead that was built years ago to prevent the river bank from washing.

We yesterday had the pleasure of meeting "Independent Farmer," who has just returned from a visit to old Missouri. He says the people there live in blissful ignorance, and cannot be led to believe that California is a more desirable country than that. In his letter in another column he explains away that bovine mystery.

We met a farmer yesterday who said he was still holding his wheat for a higher price. It is often the case that farmers hold their produce and are compelled finally to accept a very small price. If they would make a rule to sell whenever it exceeds $1.70 and carry it out, it would be found to work better results, we venture to predict.

Our neighbors of the *Herald* and *Republican*, of Solano county, are growing decidedly personal in their war with each other. It must be highly entertaining it not edifying to the readers of those journals; and if they persist in such undignified, unprofessional warfare, the people of Suisun will soon be induced to believe that what they say of each other is true.

Men, and especially boys, who indulge so excessively in cigarette smoking should bear in mind that they are pursuing a dangerous and extremely unhealthy practice. It is held by the most prominent medical men to be a positive injury to the health, and inevitably results in premature death. Our young men will profit by heeding this advice and abandoning the habit.

The *Nursery* for November is an exceptionally inviting number of this always welcome visitor. The illustrations are especially attractive and appropriate, and being filled with well chosen reading matter, the work commends itself to the household. Additional inducements are made to canvassers in the October number, in the award of premiums. James Shorey, Publisher, Boston.

Five counties in California contain quicksilver mines. During the past three years the aggregate production has been, in flasks: Napa county, Redington mine, 25,493; Lake county, Sulphur Banks, 30,849; Great Western mine, 14,266; Sonoma county, Oakland, 4,687; Fresno county, New Adra, 17,846; Santa Clara county, Guadaloupe, 18,953: New Almaden, 56,488. A flask of quicksilver contains 76½ pounds.

We neither desire to be sensational nor sentimental; but when the lambent rays of the setting sun osculate the brow of the Orient, and reposes on the horizon of the distant Occident, folding his damask wreath of golden twilight around the peaks of the western hills and over the valleys below, we feel so overcome with the power of inspiration that we are tempted to throw aside the pen and sing Pinafore till we have reduced it to a measure where the most untuneful vocalist could master it with ease.

Fourteen Indians have bought a tract of land in Lake county, paying therefor $2,200.

See the new style, Patent Chimneys and full stock of Dishes and Glassware, at J. H. Eaton & Son's.

Among the passengers from the East to arrive in Sacramento on the 21st, we notice the name of G. W. Woodard and wife.

The neatly executed sign which our enterprising grocer, C. B. Culver, has added to his place of business, is immensely beautiful.

Staple Groceries are advancing, now is the time to get supplies. For Cash you can still buy very cheap at J. H. Eaton & Son's.

Read the new advertisement of C. H. Stevens & Co., Sacramento, one of the best dry goods houses in the city, and when you go over, be sure to give them a call.

Those desiring to have barley ground can be accommodated by taking their grain to Thos. J. Jeans, opposite the Tackney House, where he is located for that purpose.

The sneak thief who attempted to steal a coat from the photograph tent night before last, and left before the proprietor could get hold of his shotgun, is requested to call and try again.

The Baking Powder you get at Elston's Drug Store is warranted to contain no alum.

D. H. Quinn, the Sacramento hatter, is supplying gentlemen with the latest styles of Fall Hats. He has a large stock of the noblest and best, as we can testify from personal observation.

A splendid opportunity to secure a neat home is offered by Dr. Ray who advertises to sell his fine property in Woodland, including four acres of alfalfa and three in a thrifty orchard and vinyard, two splendid dwelling houses and other improvements.

The Board of Health have been inspecting the Chinese quarters and have given the residents notice to take away the rubbish that abounds about their filthy hovels. Some of these heathenish dens are so foul as to emit a stench that renders them abominable to the public nostril.

Colima Coffee, acknowledged to possess a richer flavor than any other known; also Mocha, Java, Rio and Costa Rica; Old Gov't. Java and Costa Rica, roasted and mixed. New and choice Teas and Coffees a specialty at C. B. Culver's, Dealer in Choice Family Groceries, Excelsior Block.

We yesterday dropped into Central Hall and took an observation of the changes being made in converting it into a full-fledged theatre. Mr. Treadwell is directing the work, which is progressing rapidly, and when the staging and scenery are completed it will doubtless fill a want long felt in Woodland.

The Vallejo *Chronicle* very kindly offers its vocabulary of choice expletives, adjectives, etc., to its contemporaries who may desire to "throw mud." We presume it merely wants a chance to accuse some brother journalist of stealing its "cerebral oozings." Should'nt put out such temptations, brother *Chronicle*; 'tain't fair.

We understand that the young men of Knights Landing are establishing postoffices on the gate posts at some of the residences about the town, where they have special correspondents. The plan is said to work well until the old man drops on the game when the *mails* become irregular, and it often transpires that the letters are intercepted.

A petition has been circulated among the merchants of Woodland for signers to adopt the early closing system. Now that the evenings are growing longer it would seem that if all our merchants should adopt the plan of closing at 8 P. M., it will be found to work satisfactory results to the business men as well as to the clerks, whose number of hours on duty would be lessened.

Roll of Honor

Of Woodland Public School for the month ending Oct. 24th, 1879:

ADVANCED GRADE.

Alice Beaizley 95, Eugene Johnson 94, Minnie McEvoy 91, Sarah Dillon 92, Melvin Keefer 91, George Ruggles 92.

H. M. GOIN, Teacher.

FIRST DIVISION, FIRST GRADE.

Maggie Glendenning 100, Mary Ferguson 99, Mary Tully 99, Gertrude Pierson 98, Nannette Dennery 98, Mary Jeans 97, Grace DeLong 96, Rachael Dryfus 96, Grace Dexter 95, Eliza Robinson 95, Wesley Stotenberg, 94, Adolph Kaufmann 94, Willie Beaizley 92.

MRS. M. E. BEAIZLEY, Teacher.

SECOND DIVISION, FIRST GRADE.

Arthur Powers 93, Joseph Dinzler 90, August Mossmayer 93, Willie Curl 95, Thomas Gibson 95, Seth Sovereign 91, George Hitchcock 94, August Kaufman 92, Joseph Robinson 96, May Dexter 96, Marian Mitchell 97, Lucy Carson 96, Julia Dillon 90, Nellie Leland 90, Kittie Huscroft 99, Louise Smith 92, Eliza Johnson 96, Minnie Hyman 90, Flora Lasky 91, Charlie Barney 91. MISS LUCY HEARD, Teacher.

FIRST DIVISION, SECOND GRADE.

Fred Crane 100, Burt Diehl 98, Fred Sprague 98, Mollie Jackson 98, Nora Boggs 98, Mary Congrove 98, Willie Porter 97, Orvill Colburn 97, Vernie Rogers 97, Louise Krellenberg 97, Laura Rawlins 96, Annie Bierer 96, Victor Holmes 95, Mary Schardin 95, Leroy Crane 94, David Hyman 94, Jennie Strong 94, Essie Ward 94, Eddie Callen 92, Charles Sovereign 92, Weed Ferguson 92, Julia Dryfus 91, Eddie Ready 91. MRS. T. J. DEXTER, Teacher.

SECOND DIVISION, SECOND GRADE.

May Huscroft 100, Sarah Dority 99, Edith De Long 99, Elora Berg 98, Hattie Rogers 98, Rosie Jeans 98, Lillie Ruggles 97, Stella Fenner 96, Effie Brodrick 96, Blanche LaBusier 96, Lillie Hoernlein 96, Bettie Boggs 95, Mary Mantz 94, Iva Scott 94, Eva Aronson 92, Nettie Myres 92, Carrie Hayes 92, Mamie Newton 91, Eliza Dunphey 90, David Bidwell 93, Geo Congrave 92, Johnnie Keller 91, Wm Keys 90.

MRS. SUE. E. GRANT, Teacher.

FIRST DIVISION, THIRD GRADE.

Alice Gibson 99, May Prior 99, Louisa Kaufman 99, Winnie Worthen 98, Katie Ward 98, Minnie Prior 97, Mary Smith 97, Rosa Smith 97, Roberta Huscroft 95, Rosa Mantz 95, Minnie Wirth 95, Belle La Busier 93, Nellie Deitz 92, James Keys 100, John T. Grant 99, Frank Russel 98, Flint Moses 95, Ella Gibson 95, Virgil Fenner 92. GENOA LAWSON, Teacher.

SECOND DIVISION, THIRD GRADE.

Robert Barclay 97, Richard Brown 97, Frank Colburn 92, Willie Heornlein 96, Charlie House 95, Henry Mc Donald 95, Bennie Pierson 90, Robert Pierson 92, Robert Sinkey 93, Harvey Small 96, Johnnie Sharp 98, Charlie Tackney 90, Clarence Ward 96, Johnnie Ward 95, Katie Ball 100, Sophia Boggs 99, Ida Heornlein 94, Georgie Jackson 98, Norah Jennings 96, Winnie Mitchell 98, Lena Porter 97, Rebecca Spong 98, Mary Burk 95, Minnie Morin 99, Belle Gosliner 97.

MISS J. M. KEAN, Teacher.

THIRD DIVISION, THIRD GRADE.

Myrtle Rogers 98, Minnie Mosmeyer 94, Annie Vandervier 96, Carrie Charmak 96, Becky Dryfus 95, Florence Schriber 96, Mary Stamp 95, Mattie Eddy 96, Julia Berg 99, Mary Scott 93, Dora Fern 95, Hattie Schardin 99, Birdie Schardin 92, Emma Prather 99, George Scott 93, Walter Vandervier 98, Tyler Ball 94, Solomon Hyman 93, Wirt Brown 92, Josie Zerker 95, Emil Morris 95.

MRS. DE LONG, Teacher.

FOURTH DIVISION, THIRD GRADE.

Cora Porter 96, Katy Bentley 97, Allie Comfort 97, Emma Perry 95, Cora Williams 99, Celesta Fagan 96, Mary Marston 95, Lizzie Keyes 95, Edith Pierson 95, Jessie Brown 93, Allie Pierson 95, Gertie McConnell 95, Theodore Tinker 96, Robert Stoutenburg 97, Frank Prather 95, Rosco Brownell 99, Charlie Sibley 95, Theodore Gosliner 95.

MRS. DELONG, Teacher.

BARLEY GRINDING OPP. TACKNEY House, Woodland. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders left at the Tackney House will be promptly attended to.
oc28d w* THOMAS J. JEANS.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

We are Just Receiving and Opening Goods Bought at Auction, at the

Great Western

BANKRUPT STORE!

10 dozen Corsets, warranted whalebone, a 60 cts. Regular price, $1.25.

30 dozen Ladies' all linen Handkerchiefs at $1.25 per dozen. Regular price, $2.50.

1 case of double width Ladies' Cloth, all shade, at $1 per yard. Regular price, $1.50.

1 case of Ladies' double-width Water-Proof at 75 cents per yard. Regular price $1.25 per yard.

10,000 yards Embroideries from 4 cts to 75 cts per yard—worth double the money.

The Largest Stock of

Breton, French Blonde and Trochan Laces

At 30 per cent. Cheaper than the Regular price

ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN

Dress Goods

At 40 per cent. Cheaper than the Regular price.

We would call your attention to

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1879.

Life's Changes.

I sit alone and ponder
  On the happy days gone by,
When I was young and merry
  And pleasing to the eye;
My youth passed gay and cheerful,
  And trials came but few—
My love was kind and tender,
  I found my friends were true.

But, as I journeyed onward
  My sky grew overcast,
And sickness, death, and broken faith
  Assailed me thick and fast;
My wealth took wings and flew away,
  My beauty faded, too;
I was lonely and despairing
  When God helped me to do

The work I found around me,
  Close lying by my door,
To cheer the sick and sorrowful
  And help God's suffering poor;
To instruct the poor and lowly
  In the ways of truth and love,
And tell them of the happiness
  With God and heaven above.

And peace soon came and crowned me,
  My spirit found its rest;
I await the final summons,
  Knowing well God's will is best;
It is well to do our duty,
  It is well to trust the Lord—
He will help us bear our burdens,
  Waiting for the great reward.

—*Waverley.*

Mr. Joslin's Second.

Jacob Joslin was a mean man; "a regular old skin-flint," as his non-admiring neighbors dubbed him. His wife was a mild, sweet-faced little woman, now faded and worn, but when Jacob first brought her, a bride, to the old farm-house, she was fresh and pretty as a rosebud. She had found a hard master; for he looked upon his slender wife as if she was a machine, constructed on purpose to serve his royal highness—to wash, iron, scrub, bake, mend, and do hundreds of other little things that belong to the pleasant sphere of a farmer's wife. Yes, he was a hard master; and not only that, but an unloving one; for he would as soon have thought of bestowing a caress, or an encouraging word, upon his favorite mowing machine, as his wife.

Ten years had the once fair May Gordon been mistress (or rather slave) of the old farm-house—ten long, weary, heart-breaking years; before that she had reigned sole monarch in the little, old, red school-house, but fancying she loved, and was loved in return, by the stalwart young farmer, she joyfully took the cares of a farmer's wife upon her slender shoulders, "all for love." Love to her was what the sunshine is to flowers, but her husband's heart was too much bound up in plans of future aggrandizement to bestow many thoughts upon the young wife that grew slighter, paler, and more silent every day. For a while, as was her custom, she attended church regularly, but at last that was entirely given up, her garments were so shabby; and if she ventured to say as much to her husband, he would gruffly reply, "see how my mother used to dress; folks weren't so proud then as they are now-a-days;" or else, with a grudging air, tell her to get herself a calico dress down to the store, and he'd settle the bill.

And oh! such furniture as shocked the artistic eye of poor May. She was an ardent lover of the beautiful, before she was tied down, body and soul, to the wearying work that was ever before her. She would look, with almost desperation, at the "parlor," which her husband persisted in having kept just as his mother had left it. There it was—it's bare, yellow floor, six stiff-backed, hard-looking chairs, a grim-looking table, between two grim-looking windows, upon which rested in uncompromising severity, five books—"Book of Martyrs," "Pilgrim's Progress," a volume of "Sermons," and the thrilling tale of "William Henry Langdon, who became hopefully converted at the tender age of five years," and an ancient "Dictionary." Over this literature hung the "looking-glass," rejoicing in a tarnished frame of gilt, and over it, in peace and placidity waved a few peacock's feathers; and on one side of the room hung a distressing looking "mourning piece," that one would judge was executed by the worthy Mr. Nast.

"The room is wal enough," said Jacob, in response to his wife's timid request to fix it up a little; "I shan't get no new paper for it, either," he grunted, regardless of all the known and unknown rules of grammar. "I always liked the paper myself, and I thought you pretended to like flowers; and the wall is covered with them." The paper was a light blue color, with green and yellow "tiger lilies" for figure, as "large as life and twice as natural."

Well, one day when our good man came home to dinner with a troop of "hired men," what was his astonishment to find that his wife had had the audacity to give up and had taken to her bed, where she should have been weeks ago. "Wal, now, there'll be a doctor's bill to pay, I s'pose," he lovingly said, as he clumped into the bedroom and found his wife in a high fever. The thought never once entered his head that she could, by any possible chance, die; so when the good old doctor gravely shook his head and said "no hopes," he replied, "Oh, she'll be 'round in a few days, I guess; women are tough, you know."

And when, one of those fair June days, as the setting sun was drawing his mantle of crimson clouds about him, the spirit of this household martyr went to "that beautiful home of rest" he was half inclined to grumble, that she should be "so inconsiderate." Heartless though he was, Jacob still mourned for his wife, after his own peculiar fashion; he missed her when he wanted his boots drawn off and a mug of cider brought; he was lonesome without her gentle ministrations; and so, in course of time, our bereaved widower began to think, as all his afflicted brethren are apt to, that it is not good for man to live alone.

"Now," said Jacob to himself, "it's a peaky, risky sort of business for a man to git married, and I don't want to git cheated. May was a very good wife for a man to have, but she wasn't very strong; I ain't forty yet, and I want a smart young woman, one that is strong and well; yes, and good-looking, too. I don't care so much for money, for I am well enough in regard to that myself."

Now Jacob very well knew that not a woman in town would marry him if he was worth his weight in gold; so to Connecticut he goes, "on a visit to brother Dick," he said, but in reality on a wife-hunting expedition—a disconsolate widower of six months.

Ere a great many weeks had passed away, the good neighbors were scandalized greatly by Jacob coming home, bringing with him his second wife.

Mrs. Joslin number two was no mild-looking little lady, but a showy, dashing woman of twenty-five, with black hair and eyes, and the crimson flush of health upon her cheeks. "No doubt but what she's tough enough," said Jacob. Tough she was, and so he found to his grief.

"What an antiquated old hovel this is, Jacob," said she to her liege lord as he was showing her the premises, with a laughable complacency. "Of course, you will fix it all up now?"

"Why, no! it was good enough for my mother, and I think it looks quite well, myself; but here is the kitchen, how do you like it?"

"It's a good large room—but where is the water?"

"That's right out here, back of the house; you would not have to bring it far."

"Indeed! but I can't bring water; you can have it brought into the house by a little expense; I don't find a washing machine, or a wringer either."

"Ahem! May never had any; they cost a good deal, and a woman can just as well do what little they have to do without them, as not."

"Do you have mowing and reaping machines?"

"Yes, of course; I—well—that's different."

"I presume they cost five times what a washer and wringer would, so you can get them any time this week, so that I can have them to use on Monday."

"Now, that is extravagant," expostulated Jacob; "and you see, my dear, you ought to try and economize; my first wife did."

"Mr. Joslin, I shall not have you quoting your first wife to me; if you killed her with hard work, you won't kill me, please to remember; and I shall do no washing until I have the proper conveniences, and you must see that the water is brought in, too. Humph! I should think this stove belonged to Mrs. Noah."

Poor Jacob had to procure the necessary machines before he could be blessed with a clean shirt, but every time he thought of the cost, he gave vent to a dubious groan and said to himself, "She won't bamboozle me into getting her any more of her new-fangled notions." So when she asked him for various little necessities, which she did every day, he would say, "Oh! wait; money is tight with us farmers."

"But haven't you any in the bank?" said she.

"Well, yes; but that is for a rainy day; shan't have that touched."

One day, after they had been married about three months, news came that a cousin of Jacob's, out West, was dead, and Jacob's presence, as his executor, was required; so forthwith sat out our worthy friend, with many injunctions to his better half to "look after all the things."

"I'll 'look after things' in a way that will astonish you," said she to herself, with a smile.

Early the next morning our lady fair started out for the village, taking with her three hundred dollars that Jacob had received the week before for a piece of land, and which he had deposited in the cracked pitcher on the highest shelf in the cupboard, for safe keeping, until he had time to deposit it with his other "hard earned savings" in the bank.

First to the stove store repaired our enterprising friend, and ordered a nice, handsome stove, with its corresponding furniture, to take the place of the old-fashioned, second-handed, cracked one at home; then a new tea-set throughout, and a supply of bright, shining tinware; and Mrs. Joslin gave a sigh of relief.

But the battle was not half-won yet; and the rest of the forenoon she spends in the furniture shop, picking out, with solid satisfaction, some pretty, neat, cane-seated chairs, and an easy rocking-chair, a comfortable couch and less ancient table and mirror. A cheap, but pretty and durable carpet completed the list.

"There," said she, "the necessaries are all purchased, "now for the luxuries."

So she purchased brackets, vases, an ottoman, a large parlor lamp, stylish curtains, and a bright table-cover. Mrs. Joslin went home a tired but triumphant woman. In less than a week the house presented quite a changed aspect. The parlor, which was henceforth to be called the sitting-room, looked very inviting; the paper on the walls had given place to some of a less gorgeous pattern, and the antique mirror had vanished to the attic with the other furniture.

The painter had done his duty to the inside of the house, and was now busy at work at the outside; and so it happened, when our good Jacob got home and came up to the front gate with his usual serenity, he stopped so suddenly on seeing the changed garb and aspect of his house, that he almost tumbled down. He rubbed his eyes and looked again; but there was the house looking trim and neat in its new dress of white.

Into the house he rushed, and out into the kitchen; the new stove met his gaze, but no wife.

"Jerusha! there's some one else moved in here; what does it mean?" he muttered incoherently—and back he goes and opens wide the parlor door, expecting to find strangers in possession of his castle. But no! there meets his eye a bright, cosy room, and snugly ensconsed in the big rocking-chair, sits Mrs. Joslin, placidly at work on a tidy.

"Oh! you have got back, haven't you, Jacob? I am so glad; you can't think how lonely I have been. Won't you come in and sit down?"

Jacob opened his capacious mouth three times before he could find utterance to the thoughts burning in his manly breast, and then he blurted out—

"Maria Matilda, what does this mean?"

"What do you refer to?" she asked innocently. "Oh, the new things? Why, I thought I would fix up things a little while you was gone, for a pleasant surprise to you on your return. Don't the room look pretty? You know, dear, we are one, so I took *our* three hundred dollars that was in the cupboard. Aren't you tired with your long ride?"

Man could bear no more, and we are sorry to say Jacob broke forth into a perfect avalanche of words, and for half an hour alternately scolded, threatened, and expostulated, while his wife worked and rocked, hummed a strain of a familiar tune, or yawned with seeming weariness.

At length she arose and said quietly, but with meaning, as she laid aside her work—

"Jacob Joslin, stop! Every word you utter only lowers you in my estimation. In me you will not find an humble slave, yielding with the most implicit obedience to your tyranny. Whatever in future we need, we shall have; and while you need no overseer over your work, please to remember that I will tolerate none over mine. And now, if you are ready, we will have tea."

Jacob followed her to the kitchen with a meekness very new and strange to his usual character; but he, for once, had found his equal, one that would not acknowledge him as her "lord"—a stubborn vine that would cling to the majestic (?) oak.

The neighbors talked it over among themselves, and declared that it was "just good enough for him," and if report be true, we have the unspeakable comfort of knowing that poor Jacob's nose is held down to the matrimonial grindstone with pleasing fidelity.

—*Smith's Bazar.*

The Ever Present Help.

PSALMS XLVI.

When Dr. A. took his bride to their new home in the city, which had been tastefully furnished for them by loving friends and relatives, everything seemed bright and joyous. They loved each other, and the path through life seemed as charming as if it lay through a lovely garden of flowers. But it soon began to appear that young physicians are not soon trusted. Patience before patients. Day after day passed and the prospect of earning their daily bread grew darker, as no patients appeared.

"We have broken in upon our last dollar," said the doctor one morning to his wife, "and their seems no prospect of my earning another. What is to be done? I am sure I do not know, for you know I have nothing but my profession to depend upon."

"We have one resource," said his wife, "which you forget, One who will never fail those who put their trust in Him. Our Heavenly Father 'knoweth all that we have need of,' and the Savoir says to us, 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.' He is continually teaching us to trust in God and not be anxious for the morrow."

"Thank you, my darling," replied the husband, "I had indeed well nigh forgotten my own favorite text, 'Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land and verily thou shalt be fed.' We have indeed one resource that will not fail us," and together they knelt and poured out their supplications to Him who is "our refuge and our strength, a very present help in time of trouble." "And it shall come to pass that before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking I will hear" is the promise so often tried and proved true by the faithful Christian, and so it proved in this case.

There was a ring at the door. "Is the doctor at home?" asked a voice as it was opened. The husband and wife exchanged significant glances. The services of the doctor were required immediately for a surgical operation, as an accident had just occurred in the neighborhood. A few hours after Dr. A. returned and handed to his wife a sum of money which he had received for his services, and from that time his practice steadily increased until their income was ample enough to supply all their needs.

This is no fancy sketch but a true story. Is it not true that "The young lions do lack and suffer hunger, but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing?"—*Household.*

Moving Armies.

We think there is peace in the world just now, but in this month of October, great armies are marching to and fro, compared with which forces of Russia and Turkey, so lately in arms against each other, were mere corporal's guards. The associated press says nothing about them. No pomp, no martial strains, no imposing array of uniform, draws attention to their movements. Who and what are they? Let us see.

Already legions of porpoises have begun to move steadily down from the Arctic seas to our coast. They will call a halt for a month, and in December resume their journey further south. The whales will follow them later.

Since September 1st, all the bays and inlets have been filled with finned travelers outward-bound. They went up the rivers in May, each fish, strangely enough, going to its own birthplace to spawn, and now, in accumulated myriads they are off for a winter's frolic.

They go in orderly ranks, too. The herring chase lesser nations, and are chased in turn by hake, and mackerel, and bluefish. Then come the great schools of barb, bass, etc. Last of all the piratical sword-fish and shark. During October, these myriads move under the water which is so blue and smooth on the surface, legion on legion of them, silent as death.

Under ground half the insect world is busy in October, digging out their winter homes. The tigerish bliad mole is blocking up his outside passages; the snake wraps other snakes about him and lies down to pleasant dreams; countless millions of butterflies, moths and beetles are spinning their grave-clothes. There is hardly a square inch of earth where, in October, some live thing does not go to hide.

In this month the vast armies of gnats, flies and their congeners look to the support of their families and then die. Up in the air go other mighty hosts southward. The wild geese lead the van. The lordly fish-hawks will bring up the rear leaving their solitary trees which stand like sentries on the coast. On their way they will meet the snow-birds coming up from the high Southern peaks, where they summer, and the traveler from Brazilian forests meets another who knows all about the northwest passage.

There was a great excitement in front of a fruit commission house on South Water street a little after one o'clock yesterday afternoon. A party of dealers overhauling and investigating a large lot of peaches which had just arrived in the market, discovered one basket with the fruit just as good at the bottom as at the top. The error was soon rectified and quiet restored.—*Chicago Journal.*

Cincinnati is ninety years old.

A Chunk of Gold.

One day while I was at work in the drift one of our party who was bailing in the shaft said:

"There's something big happened up above Tom; I hear a great buzzing and shouting."

"Perhaps it's a fight," I suggested, as I struck my pick in the soil and unearthed a nugget as big as a walnut.

"Perhaps it's a find," suggested my mate.

"There's a find here," I said, as I crawled out of the drift and exhibited the nugget I had just taken out. Then I heard the clamor, also; it was like the murmur of distant waves. We shook the rope, and receiving no answer to our signal, concluded that something important had happened as our mates above had evidently left the windlass. A moment later a shadow appeared above, and Bill's voice was heard shouting:

"Come up, boys, and see the big find."

"Where is it?" I asked on reaching the surface; but I scarcely needed to ask, for it must be where the crowd was collected, some fifty yards distant from our claim. The crowd was large and every moment increasing, but being brawny and broad-shouldered, I pushed my way through it, and was almost overwhelmed with astonishment at the sight that greeted my vision; it wasn't a nugget, it was a bowlder. No wonder that the miners were excited. The spectacle was enough to excite the most phlegmatic individual that ever breathed.

It was a solid mass of gold as large or larger than a leg of mutton, and not unlike one in shape. This was the mass which has since been known as the Welcome nugget. A fac-simile of it may now be seen in the mineral department of the Boston museum of natural history, where the weight is given at 2,165 ounces, and the value at $41,822.70; the further information is imparted that the nugget is the largest piece of gold ever found. This is an error. A larger nugget was found at Bendigo lead on February 9, 1869; it weighed 189 pounds 1 ounce Troy, or 2,269 ounces.

I had been mentally congratulating myself on the discovery of a nugget as large as a walnut, but the sight of all this mass of gold took all the conceit out of me. Nevertheless, I was glad the nugget had been found, for the claim from which it was taken was right in the direction in which we were working, and our claim was daily growing richer in ore.

The Welcome nugget as big as it was, did not enrich its finders, for there were twelve shareholders in it, and it brought them less than £1,000 apiece; it would have been a lucky find for a couple of mates. The man who dug it out fainted dead away before he unearthed it. When his pick first struck it, he reached out his hand to pick up the lump; the light from his candle shone upon it and revealed its nature. To his surprise, it did not yield to his touch. Then he began to feel around it with his hands, and it grew in size under his exploring digits. He gave it a wrench, but it did not budge. Seizing his pick, he began to dig around it, and as its proportions grew under his eye the spectacle overcame him, and he fainted for joy.

How the Sea is Salted.

Many people imagine that ocean water is naturally salt, and will be surprised to know that salt comes from the rocks and is washed into the sea.

The sea depends upon the disintegration of rocks on land for its saltness. It does not originate in oceans and seas. Rains wash it and hold it in solution as particles are liberated by violence, decomposition and gradual action of natural forces. All streamlets and rivers, therefore, are constantly transporting salt to the sea. If there is more than can be held in solution, then it accumulates in masses at very deep points, which, in the revolution to which matter is subject, may again be a stratum of salt somewhere remote from where the mass was formed. Thus the salt mines of Portland, and the vast horizontal bed of pure salt in Texas, as well as that mountain of rock salt in Domingo, was collected at the bottom of ancient seas, which are now dry land remote from water.

There are places in Africa where the process of disintegration of salt from water is regularly going on, but there is not water power enough to force it onward to the sea. Hence, the particles are spread abroad and mixed up with the soil. The negroes of Lalhul, in Northern Africa, having discovered its distribution where there is no water to dissolve in the ground, leach it. In that way they separate the salt. By evaporating the water holding it in solution, an excellent article for domestic purposes is produced. Salt pervades the earth. It exists in the grasses and most vegetable products on which animals feed. In that way they derive enough in most countries to meet the demands of their natures. They require as much as civilized humanity. With them salt is necessary, as with ourselves, for keeping the organs of vision in good condition. Stop the supply and blindness would become universal.

HE DIDN'T NEED ANY.—A politician who had been on terms of intimacy with actors and artists is suddenly elevated to an important official position. One of his friends, a distinguished actor, goes to call on him, and entering the office, says genially, "Hullo, old fel., hows ——?"

"I beg your pardon, sir," says the official in a glacial manner; "I am occupied for a moment. Be so good as to take a seat."

The actor sits down in surprise in a chair, and presently his friend says: "Now, sir, what can I do for you?"

"Why, don't you know me? I'm ——"

"I do not precisely follow you," says the official. "You have come to ——?"

"I came, sir," says the actor in a terrible voice, jamming his hat down on his head—"I came, sir, to give you some hints as to deportment now that you are a public official, but by the Nine Gods you don't need any! Good morning, sir!"

A clergyman being requested to address a weary meeting at a late hour, won the hearts of the audience by saying "'Speech is silvern; silence is golden.' I don't happen to have any small change for you this evening, and so will let you off with the gold!"

It is the poet who hankers most for rest that never thinks of giving anyone else a taste of it.

Newspaper Scandal.

The way in which sensational journals work up a scandal is well told in a New York *World* of a recent date. Some weeks ago, a story reporting the scandalous misconduct of an American minister, a man over sixty years of age, was hawked around the streets of New York and offered for sale to any paper that would purchase it. It was brought to the *World* office and tendered to that paper for a very small sum, the seller informing the editor that it would prove a profitable investment for the *World*, as the story was exceedingly lively, sensational and nasty. The editor indignantly refused the offer on several grounds: That the story appeared to be false; was evidently malicious; irremediably ruined the character of a man and woman who enjoyed the confidence and respect of their friends and family; and because, even were it true, it was a matter unworthy of a place in the columns of a decent newspaper. These reasons, sufficient, it would appear, for any respectable journal, did not suffice for one of the papers of the largest circulation in the West—the Chicago *Times*—for this very story, given in full, filled some five of the long columns of that paper. It is an encouraging fact, however, to notice that the sensation did not "take," and that it has nowhere been republished. The course of the *World* in this matter is worthy of the highest praise and commendation. For some years back, the *World* declares, a regular brokerage business has sprung up in New York and other northern cities for the sale of sensations and scandals. Blackmailers and adventurers derive a rich profit from this business. They pry into family secrets and dig up old and forgotten family skeletons, write the matter up in a sensational style and then offer their manuscripts for sale to the papers, unless the actors who figure in them offer to buy these stories up. It is impossible for an outsider to know the immensity of this business, and how much the decent newspapers of the country have to resist and fight against in opposing this system. They think, therefore, that those who refuse the advances of these sensationalists deserve credit and encouragement therefor. There is no doubt of it.—*New Orleans Times.*

A Sad Rogue.

Unfortunately, most women admire beauty in a man, so that the handsome scamp runs a long and triumphant career before his trickeries are fully exposed. He has great power over the sex. It must be confessed that he cares very little for purity and the sanctity of home. He would just as soon make love to another man's wife as he would to a simple-minded maiden; and if he succeeds in blasting her reputation, and rendering her husband miserable, there is reason to believe that he feels quite proud of the feat which he has performed, and has the inclination to repeat it, or indulge in some other, of a similar character, on the first opportunity. It is his delight to make conquests and then to throw them on one side, and he seemingly feels no more concern when he casts aside an old love than when he discards an old glove. He is always on the lookout for his prey, and always shining and glossy, from his necktie to his boots, and smiling. If you are intimate with him he will not, probably, attempt to disguise his aims from you. Indeed, he will gloat over his successes and ridicule the little fools who are breaking their hearts for him. He knows nothing of pure love. Women, as a class, he regards with a magnificent contempt, and he seems to hold that they are unworthy of any consideration at all, except when they happen to be beautiful of person, and fascinating and graceful in manner. Though he is so anxious to charm those who please his eye, he never wearies of railing at his sex collectively, and of indicating that they are all as bad at heart as he is himself, even though they may have indicated no disposition to do wrong in any way. Yet the silly—and generally giddy—creatures whom he works so much mischief amongst will not be warned against him, but in many instances prefer his attentions to those of individuals who, if less meretriciously attractive than he, frequently possess far more brain power as well as feeling and conscience than has fallen to his share.

What Makes the Difference?

It is said that American children are spoiled by over-indulgence, and are consequently ill-behaved and bad-mannered; but Japanese children, who are treated with extraordinary deference, and made a vast deal of, are reputed to be of the quietest and pleasantest. Travelers in Japan say that nothing is denied there to a child; his or her question receives a ready answer from the most silent, and his request is granted by the most churlish. All persons, in every grade of life, show little folks uniform courtesy and gentleness, and why these do not take advantage of this over-regard and tenderness, as they do in the United States, is beyond explanation, unless we admit there is a marked difference in race. The Japanese mother, however, is far from being so happy as her American sister. She is so wholly subordinated to the child as to be injured and degraded. The father often beats her because the child has fallen down or met with any accident. She has only two functions in his eyes—to bear children and enslave herself for them after their birth. The effect of such superabundant care and devotion is bad, too, upon the child, who grows up without self-understanding or self-reliance. Certainly, this is not true of our off-spring, and it is curious to observe what a remarkable difference is developed in the East and West by well nigh the same treatment.

FEMALE EDUCATION.—Keep as much as possible in the grand and common road of life; patent educations or habits seldom succeed. Depend upon it, men set more value on the cultivated minds than on the accomplishments of woman, which they are rarely able to appreciate. It is a common error, but it is an error, that literature unfits women for the everyday business of life. It is not so with men. You see those of the most cultivated minds constantly devoting their time and attention to the most homely objects. Literature gives women a real and proper weight in society, but then they must use it with discretion.

The religion that renders good men gloomy and unhappy, can scarcely be a true one.

The play of "Blow for Blow" must be a kind of equi-knocks.

Unhappy Marriages.

The truth is that these too frequent unhappy marriages are the offspring of ignorance quite as much as of actual sin or wrongs. Fools, and especially vicious fools, have no right to get possession of an honest woman's life and soul, which they cannot comprehend, and the elevating influence of which they throw away even more by stupidity than by wilfullness. A woman, by her sex and character, has a claim to many things besides shelter, food and clothing. She is not less a woman for being wedded and the man who is fit to be trusted with a good wife, recollects all which this implies, and shows himself perpetually chivalrous, sweet-spoken, considerate and deferential. The fools and brutes who abound among us may think such demands hard; but they are not nearly as bad as to live the cat-and-dog life, missing the dearest possibilities of human intercourse.

What right has a man to expect happiness in a household who brings no sunshine into it? What right has he to look for graces and refinements of early love when he violates them with rough speeches, ill manners, and the disregard of those little things upon which the self-respect of a wife is built and maintained? The cynic who rails at marriage is generally one and the same with the thoughtless egotist who flies into the presence of his wife careless, stubborn and sour tempered, though he never went to his mistress except on his best behavior. The fate is horrible which a poor and faithful girl may endure by encouraging in him whom she weds not more actual cruelty or injury, but stupid incompetence to understand a woman's needs, dull forgetfulness of the daily graces of life and oblivion of the fact that while men have the world, women have only their home. These grossnesses of masculine ingratitude do not, indeed, often lead to visible catastrophe, nor grow in absolute tyranny; but they equally tend that way. They drag down a wife's soul to the point where she must despair; they change the sublime meaning of marriage to vulgarity and weariness; they spoil the chance of that best and finest of all education which each man obtains who wins a reasonable good woman for his companion, and they cost more to a million households than money or repentance can ever pay back.

Slain by Her Defender.

During the wars of William of Orange, it was usual, at the end of the campaign, for both armies to retire into winter quarters, and numbers got leave of absence to go home and see their friends. Among others who availed themselves of this privilege, was a young Highland officer whose relations lived in the upper parts of Perthshire. He visited about in that district, and entertained his friends by talking of the battles in which he had fought, and the wonderful events he had witnessed; and he everywhere met with the most cordial reception. He was at last invited to a house of a gentleman who had an only daughter, whose beauty was the universal theme of admiration. He there, as usual, recited his martial feats, till, like Othello, he made an impression on the young lady, which the gallant soldier soon perceived, and he contrived to settle a plan with her for their eloping together at midnight. They got off unperceived, and, having traveled several miles, they at last came to an inn where they thought they might refresh themselves in safety. The enraged father, however, as soon as he had discovered his daughter's flight, assembled men, and pursued them with such speed and eagerness that he overtook them soon after they had got into the inn. The lover, though he had nobody to support him, yet was determined not to yield up his mistress, and, being well armed and an excellent swordsman, determined to resist any attack made upon him. When the party pursuing entered the inn his mistress ran for protection behind him, but, as he was preparing to give a deadly stroke the point of the sword accidentally struck her a violent blow and she instantly expired at his feet. Upon seeing what had happened he immediately surrendered himself, saying that he "did not wish to live, his earthly pleasure being gone." He was executed the next day, but we fail to perceive upon what ground, either of justice or humanity.

Lamentable Ignorance.

Perhaps the day is not far distant when girls will receive a practical training to fit them for becoming wives and mothers; it is to be hoped so; for under the present order of things a great many mothers are possessed with the idea that ignorance on the part of their daughters with regard to many laws and facts universally considered as of most vital importance to them is promotive of innocence. In consequence of this mistaken notion hundreds and thousands of girls fall into snares and pitfalls designed for the unwary, and thousands more assume responsibilities which they lack both knowledge and capacity to discharge. They know absolutely nothing about the wonderful mechanism of the human body, or how to best preserve their own health. From the brilliancy of social success the belle passes in a year or two to the hush of the nursery; here, too, comes the young lady student in rapid transition from academy or college life; here, too, is the giddy girl transformed into the helpless, unknowing mother—each willing and glad to barter her very life for the knowledge that would enable her to give life and health to her child. But this kind of knowledge does not come by intuition, nor in answer to whatever prayers mingled with however bitter tears. In the revulsion of feeling experienced by the ignorant young mother, and her profound consciousness of the importance of the knowledge she has acquired to aid her in the discharge of her maternal duties, she often renounces books and intellectual culture almost entirely, and sinks into the nursery-maid and the household drudge. This is as great a mistake as any she has made. Under a proper system of education there is no place for such mistakes.

TOAST WATER.—Brown slices of toast without burning, and pour over them enough boiling water to cover. Cover closely and let them steep until cold. Strain the water; put in a little lemon juice and sweeten to the taste. Serve in a small glass with a piece of ice in it.

Cutlets and steaks may be fried as well as broiled, but they must be put in hot butter or lard. The grease is hot enough when it throws off a bluish smoke.

Detroit Currency.

Stanley doesn't feel at home outside of Africa.

Feed your hens on sunflower seeds and the meat will taste like prairie chicken. This is not intended for old hens.

The doctors will be busy for the next two months attending to people who have returned from their health-getting trips.

The boy who gets the most peanuts for a cent is the one who is the best satisfied that the fundamental principles of this government are all right.

If you have wronged a man don't hesitate to go to him and ask his forgiveness. If any one wrongs you, lick him if you can and then wait for him to ask your forgiveness.

Come to think of it, George Francis Train is not only still alive, but has again embarked in the newspaper business. He is, however, under control and perfectly harmless.

A mud-turtle can neither fly, sing, gallop, laugh, cry or go blackberrying, and yet if they are let alone they get along just as well as the young man who tries to be funny at a lawn party.

Man proposes but a mob disposes. A tramp who threatened to burn the town of Cherry Valley, Idaho, was never more "off" in his life. In twenty minutes he was plumb up and down from a limb.

When great big watermelons sell in New York for ten cents each the restaurants charge fifteen cents for a slice comprising one-tenth of the melon. Bankers and druggists don't pocket all the profits.

Cyrus W. Field's habit of carrying one hand under his coat-tails will get him into trouble some day. Some man will think Cyrus is after a pistol, and when a man thinks that he works to get the first "drop."

A man who has the cheek to put up "bitters" containing ninety parts cheap whisky and the remainder dog-button, and then advertise the stuff as "a friend of temperance," would think nothing of stealing a red-hot lime kiln.

A Wisconsin Norwegian who cannot speak English or read or write in his own language has been elected a justice of the peace. He knows his failings, but will copy after the usual fashion of deciding for the plaintiff.

Our government has some pity on other governments. Instead of trying to swamp England by a claim of half a million, America only asks for $103,000, and will knock off ten or twelve shillings from that if there is any growling.

Fifty years ago a woman could carry a traveling outfit in a little brown paper parcel, but now four trunks will hardly hold the dress. Why is this?—[New York Express. What's a baggage car on a train for? Do you think the women want to put railroads to all that trouble for nothing?

Fashion Sprays.

All the new jewelry partakes of Oriental designs.

The sailor collar is much worn with dresses of all kinds.

Yellow and all the gold shades are very fashionable.

Pure white toilets are still preferred for evening wear by young ladies.

New silks are worn with heavy reps; are lustrous and make a pretty combination.

Dark satins animated by light polka dots are very stylish and pretty for plain silks or satins.

An Irish lady has introduced terra-cotta buttons painted by hand and glazed without firing.

Birds and feathers take the place of flowers, and are worn exclusively on felt and velvet hats.

Some of the buttons used by Parisian dressmakers cost three or four times as much as the dress.

Pierrot collars, made of two plaitings of lace, one flat and the other erect, are worn with high-necked gowns in Paris.

The newest shirring consists of groups of three or four tucks, with intervals between, making a series of little puffs.

Silk embroidered by hand, and worth $35 a yard, is on exhibition in a Boston shop. Of course it is only intended for trimmings.

Vests made with lace insertion, alternating with puffed India muslin, are lined with bright colors and worn with dark silk toilets.

A new shape for sleeves is shirred for a space of about three inches from the top, puffed over the elbow and sloped towards the wrist.

The panier mantle is one of the newest designs in wraps, and is made of the handsomest materials. It can be worn with any dress.

Crimping the hair is still in favor among young ladies, who willingly sacrifice their locks in order to look coquettish for the present.

A Chicago fashion writer says, "small hoops will be much worn. The East is conservative, the west is progressive"—in this as in less important matters.

Worth makes the skirts of walking dresses a little longer behind than in front, instead of giving them the round shape that has been in vogue for some time.

New winter dress materials show the cashmere colors seen last season in the cashmere feathers, which also enter largely in the materials used for millinery.

Balls of blue steel or of dull gold studded with bright steel are among the metal ornaments used on bonnets, and lozenge-shaped gold pins with flowers in garnet are also seen.

Rough linen and toweling are now used for anti-macassars in lieu of the crochet and wool-work so extensively employed hitherto. This linen is decorated in fanciful design with indelible ink. Table sets of gray linen are made in the same way.

The stuffs prepared for hat and bonnet trimmings are very rich, both in color and texture. Shot goods, velvets with threads of a different color in the pile, printed foulard and brocade interwoven with gold threads, are among the new materials.

A dress made by Worth for a New York lady has eight buttons of solid gold, each enameled by a celebrated artist from his own designs. The dress is of ruby velvet, its sole trimmings consisting of the buttons and a cascade of Alencon point worth $500.

The Mountain Hunter.

Valentine Derry, commonly called Felty, and Mollie, his wife, came to Western Pennsylvania at the time of the Revolutionary war. They were both Haytiens, and both belonged to the British army. Derry, with his wife, deserted and joined the American side and were under Gen Morgan. After the Declaration of Independence, Derry and his wife found their way over the mountains and settled in Georges Township, Fayette county, Pa., took up a small tract of land at the foot of the mountains, about half a mile south of where old Pine Grove Forge used to stand. After building a cabin, Derry employed his after life exclusively in hunting deer and bear, in which he was remarkably successful. The deer and bear were plenty, and he never went out without capturing just what he wanted.

It was thought by many persons that he was a wizard, and could charm the deer. He sometimes used a certain ingredient that he rubbed on his moccasins and leggings. He would then make a circuit where deer were plenty, and take his position some twenty-five or thirty steps at either side. In a short time he would see a buck coming on a slow trot. When at a proper range he would bleat, the deer would stop, and he was always sure of his meat. If he wanted another one he never had to wait long. He once tracked an old she bear, that had cubs, in the rocks. After some deliberation he concluded to crawl in and shoot her in the den. She met him half way at a narrow passage. He lying down, and she coming out, fastened on him and commenced eating her way out; but before she had done any more damage than tearing the seat out of his leather breeches, he got his hunting knife out of his scabbard that was at his side, and plunged it into her, behind the fore shoulder, and she lay on him a lifeless bear.

Salt was scarce, and they had to jerk the venisons. This was done by cutting the meat off the bones in small pieces, and stringing them on strings. They always used the sinews of the hind and fore legs for that purpose. They would have a slow fire to dry the meat. Derry always tanned his own hides. He said the brains of any animal would tan its own hide. At the death of old Felty his mantle fell upon his son Boltzer, who had been as successful a hunter as his father, and is now living in the same cabin, ninety-three years old. On the first of June the hunting time expired. The deer then lost their horns. Strange to say, they lose their horns every year. At two years old they are called spike bucks: at three years old, two prong; and they get a prong every year on the new horn.

No dog or wolf can scent a fawn while the sprouts are on them. During this interval the Derrys employed themselves in catching trout in the mountain streams, and these fried in bear's oil made a most delicious meal. This hunter had a wife and child who shared with him life's cares and burdens. This hunter's wife had (and who has not) a history. She was famous, not only in the neighborhood, but in places more remote, as a "Fortune Teller." Young men and maidens and those of a more mature age and wisdom visited her mountain home in the hopes of hearing of something that would help them for either *weal* or *woe*.

Was anything lost or stolen, whether horse or cow, pocket-book, money, jewels, silver spoons, or any other thing of real or imaginary value, the powers of this celebrated fortune-teller, having the well-known name of Moll Derry, were frequently called into requisition. Many and miraculous were the stories treasured in the memory of the oldest inhabitants, and related for fireside entertainment, of her actually telling, without any hint, the article lost, when and where it would be found, and if stolen, the description of the thief, whether male or female. Certain it is, if character be a test of truth, tradition has awarded to Moll Derry the title at least of being a remarkably good guesser. Her invariable dress was a short gown and petticoat, fabricated from the raw material, and from her own hand. Her method of unfolding the future destiny of her votaries was done through the simple medium of coffee.

The parties seeking their fortunes had to take with them, in addition to money, a certain portion of the article first mentioned. This was prepared in the usual way, care being taken that it should be strong, and that a goodly quantity of the sediment or grounds should adhere to the sides and bottom of the cup. After the liquid had been leisurely sipped, Moll, during the sipping operation, would closely scan the visage of her subject, creating the impression that she was then in search after coming revelations. The cup being placed in the left hand of the seeker, bottom upwards, and the subject required to turn the cup three times, being careful to turn the cup toward the seeker, Moll would then take the cup, and by the grounds that adhered to the sides and bottom, read off the seeker's fortune. It was thought by many that Moll had intimate dealings with the devil. As far as known, she harmed no one, and if she got her money and her coffee, she was always contented.

LOST EVERYTHING INSIDE.—*Mal de mer*—as the French call it—is the great bugbear to ocean voyagers. One poor passenger who had it describes the stages of the terrible feeling—first he was afraid he should die, and next he "wished that he could."

In a book by John W. Bookwalter, of Springfield, O., the author gives an account of a trip to the Sandwich Islands, Prof. H. R. Geiger being one of the party. The Pacific Ocean seems at times to have been anything else rather than pacific; at least the whole party got sick.

The friends of Prof. Geiger will enjoy the following statement of the author: "During the day I went on deck to get a breath of bracing sea-air. I found the professor sitting in an easy-chair, looking pale, weak and faint.

"At this juncture the captain happened along, and with his usual civility asked the professor how he felt. In the feeblest tones imaginable he replied,—

"'Miserable, miserable; I am sick, captain: I'm sick. I have paid tribute to Neptune until I have lost everything.'

"'But,' said the captain, 'I see you still have your boots left.'

"'Yes,' said the professor, faintly, 'but they were on the outside.'"

Virtue is the safest helmet—the most secure defense.

Schoolgirl Friendships.

Do girls ever go to school without making violent friendship? Did ever any girl stay for four years at one school without having, at least, one intimate, and half a dozen other friends, who were ready to play second fiddle at all times, and under all circumstances?

Oh, how attached they were! How they vowed eternal fidelity! How they swore in schoolgirl phraseology, that nothing on earth should separate them! Nothing should make them prove false! The stars might fall, the heavens dissolve, the earth melt, yet their love would stand firm!

How they always stood with arms around each other! How they always kissed every morning! How they dressed alike! And they roomed together, and buttoned each other's dresses, and done each other's back hair, and marked up their school-books together, and drew pictures of the girls they did not like, and worked book-marks with hearts hitched together to give each other, and deplored the time when school should be over, and they should have to go apart.

But they would write! oh, yes! Blessed be the mails! and blessed be cheap postage! Letters would keep their hearts from breaking! The correspondence should be constant, and often, and a great deal of it! Six cents' worth of postage on every letter! There would be so much to say that three cents would never pay for transporting it.

And then they would visit each other, three months in a year on each side! And talk all the time! So many things to talk over! And no new friendship should come between them. Indeed not! Perish the idea!

And neither of them would have a beau!

Certainly not. At least not until the other would have one too, and they must be twin brothers! And love must prevail all around! And they must live in a double house after they are married! And each have a baby the same day! And one baby must be a girl and the other a boy, and they shall grow up to worship each other, and by and by get married, and be happier than the angels!

We have never heard any provision made for the rest of the babies which are likely to put in an appearance, so we suppose they will be left to chance.

No doubt all this sentiment is consoling to young ladies; in fact, we know it is, for when we left school we had thirty-three female correspondents, and all of them devoted and ready to die for us, if we needed their services in that line.

But after a little the postage tax became too heavy, and the seething pot of friendship simmered down, and the girls got beaus, and our love distress cooled, and to-day we do not know where a half-dozen of those devoted friends are shedding the light of their presence, and we do not know as we care to know.

Now and then a school-girl friendship outlasts time itself, and reaches beyond the grave, but as a general thing it seldom continues beyond the marriage of either party.

But while it does last, there is earnestness in it, and it is productive of adjectives, and pet names, and worsted tidies, and sugar-plums, and a source of postal revenue, and a shining example of the transitory nature of all things mundane.

But we wouldn't throw cold water on school-girl friendships—certainly not; let them flourish—they make Latin verbs easier to learn, and French idioms less distressing to commit to memory.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

FROST WORK.

I kno ov people whoze every akt iz guarded bi policy; they generally succeed in what they undertake, but what a wretched slavery. If I kant lay down, rool over, and kik up mi heels once in a while, i want to be banished at once.

Abuse iz the logick ov loafers.

I hav finally got so that i rate a man's worth and importanse bi the gross amount ov abuse he receives and don't pay enny attenshun to.

I hereby warn all people not to entrust to me a sekret; if they do, i will let the kussid thing fly the fust chance i git.

Don't forgit this, mi youthfull cub, if yu eskape censure in this world, it may be bekauze yu don't amount to much.

If yu expekt suckcess in ennything, yu hav got to win it; suckcess is an artikle that the world don't part with until they are obliged to.

He who hunts for trouble will be pretty sure to find it twice, once before and certainly once after it happens.

Az a general thing it don't pay to flte back, but thare are ockashuns when it iz not only policy but a duty to rool up your sleeves and go in.

The gratest power ov language lays in brevity; the man who sez "Yes" or "No," and means it, kan beat all the long-minded logick in the world.

I have seen the luv of praze so strong in a man az to make him az limber az a puppy—reddy to lay down, rool over, and be stept on bi everyboddy who would notiss him.

The cunning allwuss git kaught in the long run, on the anshient principle that a man may possibly beat nine men, and then git terribly beat bi the tenth one.

When a man gits to going down hill, hiz own weight ackcelerates the moshun.

Thare is nothing so hard for us to do az to keep our own sekret, and still we are weak enuff to suppoze that others kan keep it for us.

Charity iz nothing more than natral kindness; the man who endows an asylum, and the one who tosses a hungry dog a bone may be equally charitable az far az the principle goes.

Confidence iz a strong point in the game. Ennything that we feel sure we kan git iz haff ours allreddy.

Sum pholks are allwuss unlucky, bekause they are rekless. Lightning don't travel out ov its way to hit enny man.

Man iz an unsertain kritter. He kan't tell, enny more than yu kan, whether his next ackt will be good, bad, or indifferent.

HE DOESN'T GIVE IT UP.—Don Carlos said recently to a French reporter: "I affirm in the most precise manner that I have not renounced, and shall never renounce, my rights to the crown of Spain. When I was on the field of battle I protested through the mouths of my cannon. I cannot do so now, but from my conscience I protest and shall always protest."

Europe's Need.

A private letter received by one of our prominent business men from his father, dated Metz, August 2, tells a sad story of the agricultural condition of that country. The weather in that region, through all the spring and summer, has been exactly the reverse of ours. All over the country cold, wet rains have been the rule, and fair days the exception. The crop of cereals is next to nothing. Small grains are scorched and rotted. The price of breadstuffs is rising. Before winter sets in, it will be high in all departments. The hay crop is a failure. It has been drowned out. So disastrous is this failure that it will be necessary to kill a large percentage of the cattle, as they cannot be subsisted on the small quantity of forage in the country. The letter speaks despondingly of the future.

But "it is an ill wind that blows nobody any good." The agricultural loss on the continent is our gain. Our crops this year are immense. They have never been better. They seek a market, and they have a good one. Europe holds out her golden hands, and cries aloud for bread. Our farmers will have, for once, at least, a big harvest and a big price. The ocean will be white, next winter, with the sails that will carry to other shores the wealth of our harvest-fields, and the farmer's pocket will be yellow with foreign gold.

Nor will our prosperity cease with the present season. The failure of the hay crop in Europe, and the consequent slaughter of the innocents, will give us high prices for beef next year. Experiment has amply proven that American meat can be safely and profitably exported. That exportation is even now going on daily. It is reaping a rich reward. Even in old England the land of roast beef, our cousins are calling upon us to feed them. How much more will they call to us next year! Tney, and our frirnds on the continent, will cry aloud and spare not, next spring. The cry will be not only for meats, but for live cattle. Prices will advance, and continue firm, for live stock, dressed meats, and cereals, during all of the next year. With such a prospect, with the wealth of the world rolling in upon us, our farmers should put on pleasant faces, and sing "Glory hallelujah!"—*Hawkeye.*

Improving Opportunities.

The old proverb, "Where there's a will there's a way," finds full illustration in the life of many eminent Americans. Such men as Henry Clay, Abraham Lincoln and many others have risen from very humble station to intellectual greatness by a resolute purpose to surmount difficulties. One well acquainted with the early life of ex-Gov. George S. Boutwell, of Mass., Secretary of the Treasury under Gen. Grant, gives an interesting sketch of his early years:

He had but little education in the schools, being obliged to support himself from the age of thirteen. While a clerk at Groton. he found in the second story of the store an old but choice library. This was a mine of wealth to the boy. He read during the day when there were no customers. But at nine, when the store closed, he retired to the library and read till drowsiness came on. Then he took a little physical exercise to rouse himself. When he felt sleepy again, he plunged his head into a pail [of water, and under this new stimulus was able to study till a late hour. In this way he acquired valuable knowledge and discipline, and prepared himself for a successful career. Self-educated men prize the opportunities which young men trained in the schools often throw away.

Mrs. Malaprop's Own Brother.

A certain colonial legion now extinct, possessed at one time an officer who would have well passed for own brother to *Mrs. Malaprop*. His knowledge of the meaning of many English and other words and phrases was infinitesimally limited, yet his conversation was always grandiloquent and interspersed with quotations, or rather misquotations. The jest-book of the mess teemed with his quaint, absurd sayings—some true, some fathered upon him. His son be came a victim to the tender passion, and while the spooning was at its hottest, S——, "of ours" meets *Malaprop pere*, and says, "Old fellow, is it true that your son Joe is engaged to Miss Dash? Every one talks so." "It matters but little, Captain S——," replies *Malaprop*, pompously, "what people talk. There are always so many *cunards* flying about that it is difficult to believe anything. Whatever I hear, I swallow with a dose of salts. Joe is not affianced. Miss Dash has certainly enameled him. He has put her other shooters *horse di combat*: but no betrothal is yet on the tapes. That will come, I suppose, of course; when, I hardly yet know, but post mortem, I fancy."—*Chamber's Journal.*

THE LATEST PRESCRIPTION.—Dr. L—— is cautiously treating a sick man concerning the nature of whose disease he is quite in the dark. "Well," he says to the nurse, on making his usual morning visit, "how do we find ourselves to-day? Did he sleep well? Did the medicine act?" "Yes, sir, he slept, but I left the gas burning, turned down very low." "Ah, he slept well, did he? I thought he would. And you left the gas burning—turned down low? Very good, very good; all is going very nicely." And he takes his hat. "What, doctor! Have you no instruction—no prescription—nothing?" The doctor (sagely, and after mature deliberation)—"Yes; keep the gas burning—turned down very low."—*Boston Courier.*

A YOUNG LAWYER "SET BACK."—Among the young lawyers who practice in this city is one who is a little apt to put on airs and talk extravagantly concerning his position at the bar. Not long ago the Court was sitting in a neighboring county, and a case came up in which this young "limb of the law" was engaged. Rising and addressing the Court when the case was called, he requested that it might be deferred "on account of professional engagements in Suffolk." The presiding judge "took in" the situation, and pleasantly remarked, "When young gentlemen become so distinguished as to have cases in all the courts of the Commonwealth, it is really impossible to arrange the public business in such a way as to accommodate them. We will proceed with the case."

Let friendship creep gently to a height; if it rushes to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.—*Fuller.*

American Manufactures in Brazil.

Mr. Herbert H. Smith, who was sent to Brazil by *Scribner's Magazine*, to write up the series of articles now appearing in that magazine, made special investigation into the prospects of American trade with that country. In a paper on Rio, Mr. Smith gives the results of his study of the subject, from which we quote the following:

If American manufacturers wish to push their wares in Brazil, they will do well to take a lesson from the English houses. English manufacturers employ resident commission merchants at Rio, or very often they have branch houses. Young boys are sent out from London to be educated to the foreign business; they enter these established houses as clerks, readily learn Portuguese, and become accustomed to the details of Brazilian trade before they take more responsible positions. Eventually these boys become partners in the house; they either take charge of the Rio branch, or they return to England with a thorough knowledge of the necessities of Brazilian trade, so that they can adapt their business of manufacture to it.

At present it is not probable that our manufacturers will venture to establish branch houses in Brazil, though it would be precisely the wisest course; only the profits would be little or nothing for the first year or two, until the firm was well established. Such branch houses have the advantages that they save the commission on goods, and, being directly responsible, can be trusted even for very large orders and they can have stock on hand for immediate delivery when required. I believe that such a house established, let us say, by one of our cotton manufacturers, would be almost certain to make its way. But if this cannot be done, at least the services of established commission merchants may be obtained, allowing them liberal terms, and even a certain latitude as to prices; or if young men are sent to Brazil, it should be with the intention of keeping them there on salary; they should have time to study the language, and to study the Brazilian trade as well. Manufacturers should adapt their goods to the Brazilian market, and in order to do that, they should take the judgment of men old in the trade. For instance, the Brazilian merchants demand a certain width and length in cloths. American manufacturers can make them as well as the English and French, and will have to do it if they wish to compete with them.

There is another very grave matter to which it is well to call the especial attention of our manufacturers. Large quantities of cheap and spurious goods are thrown upon the Brazilian market as American. The evil is a double one; first-class goods are driven out of the market, and honest manufacturers get an evil reputation. The Brazilian retail merchant buys these imitation goods with a perfect knowledge of their worthlessness, because he knows that he can sell them to his own advantage. I see no way but for our manufacturers to place in the Brazilian market an inferior grade of goods, *marked as such*, but which will yet be better than the poor foreign things that are sold at the same price. That would drive the imitations out, and preserve our reputation as well. I have heard the complaint over and over again, "American articles are too good for the Brazilian market." An Amazonian trader, for instance, buys English prints because he can get them for seven cents per yard. It matters little to him that the goods are half starch; they are glossy and pretty to look at, and he can sell them to advantage to his Indian and mulatto customers. Why should he pay nine cents for American prints, though he knows they are far stronger and better? But there are grades of American prints that can be delivered in Para for seven cents per yard, or even six cents, all duties paid. Filled with starch, and smoothed out, they would sell as well as the English ones, if the patterns were well chosen. They would pass for what they are—inferior grades; and if Brazil demands these inferior grades, there is no reason why we should insist on selling her higher ones; only let us have no false pretenses.

There are few manufactories in Brazil, and these do not fill one-tenth of the demand for goods; consequently there is an immense import trade, and to the original cost must be added heavy duties as well as freight. The question arises whether Americans could not establish manufactories in Brazil and thus save themselves duties. In some few instances they might do so with profit; but, in general, the goods made could not compete with foreign ones. The cost of building and carrying on a factory of any kind would be very great in Brazil, both from the import duties on material and the lack of skilled labor. Foreign manufacturers are content with small profits, because their sales are large and rapid, and they can almost always undersell a Brazilian manufacturer, whose operations must necessarily be small and slow. There are a few cotton factories in the country, all of them depending for their support on government aid. Iron foundries have been established in most of the coast cities, but only for irregular work, repairing and the like. Paper-making might pay well, especially if some of the native fibers could be utilized in this way. Cotton rags could be obtained, I think, as they are in the United States, by means of small traders; as it is, they all go to waste. Glass-making also is worthy of consideration; so, possibly, is type-founding, copper-founding, furniture-making, and so on. Small manufactories of soaps, candles, various oils and so forth, have done very well. But to ordinary mechanics I can give only one kind of advice, that is, stay away from Brazil unless you are paid to go there, or have money enough to keep you idle for a year or two; even then think long before you decide to leave the United States. It is not that skilled labor is not needed here,—it is, sadly; but a vast number of clumsy workmen drive it out of the market; a mechanic could establish himself only after long and patient waiting; he would have to master the language, learn the peculiar service demanded of him, and, after all, his family would be deprived of society; he himself must submit to be looked down upon as one of an inferior class, by men who are intellectually and morally beneath him; and finally, living expenses (at Rio de Janeiro) are very high, and payment for his work none of the most secure. In nine cases out of ten a poor man will make more money in the United States than in Brazil. Finally, no one should start in any Brazilian business without a careful study of the ground, not from books, but from personal observation.

My Cabinet.

The word cabinet is so variously employed that it may be necessary to define. In this case it does not refer to an article of antique furniture possessing secret drawers and quaint closets, nor to an apartment from which mysterious forms and faces emerge at the will of a spiritual medium. *My Cabinet* consists of minerals, shells, birds, coins, old documents, and indeed, a variety almost equaling that of the Old Curiosity Shop. If I mention how the collection was begun, some of the rising generation may like to copy. When I was fifteen years of age a worthy professor of geology came to our quiet village and gave a course of lectures upon his favorite topic. He pointed out the beauties of minerals, the delight of opening the rocky book of Nature, and enlarged on the mysteries of crystallization and other chemical wonders. Indeed, he awakened in us a spirit of research and love for these wonders of creation, and we shared in the enthusiasm. Parties were formed for collecting specimens of native minerals; and even the foundation walls of the dear old schoolhouse were made to subserve our purposes, for did not the garnet lodge in those massive stones? Was it not a proud moment when we could distinguish the quartz, the feldspar, and the mica in the granite? Did we not look with pity upon that "horde of outside barbarians" who had no knowledge of tourmaline and hornblende? Did we not search the attics, and carry long-forgotten specimens to the professor for a name? Those were happy times indeed. If we were proud then of our few treasures, we have had ample opportunity since to lose our self-conceit. But if years have sobered the youthful estimate of our attainments, the interest in the subject has continued. Every journey has added something to the collection, and kind friends have added more. It is indeed astonishing how rapidly the specimens will accumulate when once the firm resolve of making a collection is apparent.

An indispensable item in starting, however, is a safe place for keeping specimens, whether a drawer, a chest, or even an old trunk. Many childish hopes have been blasted by the casting of embryo cabinets into the streets as rubbish. They are not rubbish, however common. Even a seashore pebble may tell a wondrous story. It may speak of long, long ages ago, when the earth was molten, how certain substances were welded together; how, later, the waves had tossed and buffeted the little fragment of rock; how the sun had shed its powerful rays upon it when the tide was low; how a careless hand had tossed it far into the sea again, still to return with its edges worn into smoothness, and its veins of color only the more apparent. Only a pebble! only a tiny piece of rock! but what a stimulant to imagination! what an incentive to study!

Every great enterprise in life has a small beginning as every museum of the Old World started with a single picture or mineral. The greatest naturalist began by learning a single fact; and as all branches of knowledge have a curious subtle connection, around that fact clustered others, till the orderly group became like the letters of a sentence. Even the knowledge of foreign tongues brings its aid. Geology in its largest sense embraces the world, and in the study of meteoric substances carries us beyond this earth.

In forming a collection of objects of natural history, shells and stones require the least attention. There is a wicked cabinet beetle of tiny dimensions that tries the soul of the entomologist, feeding upon the butterfly's wing, the body of the locust, and indeed upon all the insect family. Then, too, the moth is an enemy to the bird collector, committing his ravages under his very eyes, but so quietly that the feathers fall almost unnoticed.

To obtain a large number of coins of historical value has become so expensive as to be beyond the reach of most. Neither are autograph letters of distinguished men to be found at pleasure. They may be copied, and the paper may be manufactured with such an old appearance as almost to baffle detection; and while a shadow of doubt of genuineness remains, they are valueless. Still, in making a collection of one kind, it is not wise to discard good specimens of any other kind that may come within reach; and one should always have a *variety* department. In my own collection, pieces of the copal gum from Australia, containing insects, lie next to the nose ornament of the ladies of Burmah; the vegetable ivory-nut beside the ivory of the elephant and the teeth of the alligator; while in a very obscure corner repose the rattles of the serpent. Here lies a piece of dark-hued wood curious from its origin; it is a part of a large tree found near the skeleton of a mastodon at Cohoes, N. Y., and was buried under twenty feet of peat and twenty more of *solid rock*. On exposure to the air, it has shrunk to small proportions. Here is a little curry jar, carried by Dr. Kane's party; also a lichen brought by them from the most northern latitude where vegetation is found at all. There is a bit of Chinese carving, besides samples of the cloth of the natives of the Sandwich and Fiji Islands; here the obsidian arrow-points from California, which we handle carefully lest the fatal poison should still cling to them. Beyond are lavas from the different volcanoes of the world, of almost every hue, some holding with tenacious grasp coins dropped into them when flowing from the crater. Time fails to enumerate the corals, the shells with their beauty of form and coloring, and the woods of foreign and native trees.

My object is to urge the young to preserve carefully *any* object of natural history or of *man's* history that they may be able to obtain; to learn all they can of it; to become so familiar with the characteristics of each specimen as to recognize its kind a thousand miles away. How large a collection one may procure in time by adding a little yearly! Should fire or flood destroy them in some evil hour, still the knowledge obtained with the collection would always remain.

In closing, let me allude to the value of a collection as souvenirs of friends. The givers may be scattered, many beyond recall, but their contribution to the cabinet retains them in pleasant recollection. Many a tender memory may cluster around an unpoetical stone; many a biography, which if written would resemble a fairy tale, is hidden away with these silent mementos.—MRS. M. L. ROBBINS, in *Christian Register.*

The Good Reporter.

A good reporter is always first cousin to a necromancer, and can introduce himself to you in such a genial way that for the time being he seems like your long-lost brother, who is anxious to show you the strawberry mark on his left arm in proof of his identity. You talk with him about the inner secrets of your life in a profuse sort of way, give him your opinions about the resumption of specie payment, and, as the conversation flows, freely unfold yourself on various other matters. He sits a silent and admiring listener, encouraging you by a nod when you are hunting for the right word, or possibly supplying it himself, and gives you the impression that he wouldn't disclose what you have told him—no, not for world on worlds. The next day you take up the paper and while carelessly looking over its colums see your own name in capitals which seem to your astonished gaze as long as Bunker Hill Monument. Every word you have said is there. That man with the strawberry mark on his left arm was the small end of a speaking trumpet through which you unconsciously told the whole world all about yourself. He had no pencil or paper and didn't evince any desire to write in short hand. Oh, no; that is the clumsy way in which beginners work. His skill is not in his finger-tips, but in his memory. He memorized every word you said and reproduced it with perfect accuracy. The accomplished reporter is nearly ubiquitous, and is beginning to be regarded as a moral restraint, in many respects superior to the decalogue. A man in the olden time might possibly break the decalogue and hide the pieces, but nowadays the moment a law is broken the quick ears of the reporter catches the sound and his persuasive lips compel you to tell him all about it. He is an animated interrogation point; a human corkscrew, who gets a deeper hold on your secret every time he turns around. His mission is summed up in the short but terrible sentence, "If you do it, I'll tell." What religion can't do the fear of the reporter will accomplish.

Going Behind the Falls.

A correspondent of the N. Y. *Commercial Advocate* writes:—The supreme sensation of Niagara is to be enjoyed on Goat Island in a visit to the "Cave of the Winds," as it is called, which really means a trip with a guide to the rocks at the foot of the great cataract and a passage behind the falling sheet of water. I wore only the flannel bathing-dress—though some people supplement this with an oil-skin coat, and on any but a very hot day it is well to do so—and had a delightful bath in the foaming waters of the torrent with the fall itself for a shower. As one gazes up at the terrific body of water foaming down, as it seems, from the clouds, a higher idea is obtained of the immensity of the fall than is possible from any other point. The first passage behind this sheet was made in 1834 by a party of three gentlemen, two of whom you will quickly recognize; they were J. B. Henshaw, and D. Lydig Suydam, of New York, and George H. Shaw, of Virginia. This passage was made on the fifteenth of July, and the next day Mr. S. M. N. Whitney, one of the proprietors of the Cataract House, and a native and life-long resident of Niagara Falls, made the passage also. Since then the Cave of the Winds has been visited by many thousand persons, including some of the most distinguished men of the world. Looking over the register, I noticed that on November 2, 1872, "John Tyndall, London," had registered, and opposite his name he had written as follows: "Made a severe expedition with Thomas Conroy and found him a brave and pleasant fellow." Afterward Professor Tyndall immortalized Conroy by putting about the same words I have quoted here into one of his scientific lectures at Oxford which has been read all over the world. In 1876, Thomas Henry Huxley and Mrs. Huxley were registered, and last year the Earl of Dufferin, Lady Dufferin and several members of their family passed under the water.

Kate Field relates a number of interesting anecdotes of Arthur Sullivan in *Scribner*, including a clever piec of boyish deception. After having gained the Mendelssohn scholarship at the Royal Academy of Music over twenty-three competitors, he sang for a year at the Chapel Royal, after which, at the age of sixteen, he was sent by the committee to Leipsic where he studied three years, first as a Mendelssohn scholar, and later at the expense of his father, who allowed him an annual income of $500. These were the happiest of days. A leading spirit among his comrades, Sullivan mixed hard work with constant visits to Dresden, where he divided his time between the opera and the picture gallery. Moscheles, his guardian, was also his banker, and required a strict account of expenditures. Fearing to be scolded if found out in his wanderings, Sullivan put down what was spent in Dresden to "pomatum and socks." This extraordinary consumption of two extraordinary articles astounded Moscheles. When the truth came to light, Sullivan's allowance was increased so as to admit of visits to Dresden without fear and without reproach. Moscheles held Sullivan in high esteem, as all who have read his letters know, and his ward speaks in grateful terms of the maestro's kindness.

STUFFED BEEFSTEAK.—Cut a thick slice from the round, in shape as near an oblong square as possible; rub over salt and pepper to taste; make a filling of stale bread and fat salt pork, or butter if preferred; season with salt, pepper, sage, etc.; roll it up in the steak, sew the edges of the slice together, bake in a quick oven, basting often. Make a dressing of the drippings thickened with flour and seasoned.

FEATHER CAKE.—Two cups of sugar and one of butter, beat well together; then beat in one egg at a time until you have beaten in five; four cups of flour into which are sifted two teaspoons of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one-half cup of sweet milk.

TO CAN TOMATOES.—Pour boiling water over the tomatoes so as to remove the skin; slice them, and put in the boiler, do not add water, as there is enough juice of the tomato; scald well and can immediately.

SODA BISCUIT.—Two quarts of flour, four teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, two teaspoonfuls soda, one pint of sweet milk, half teacupful of butter.

No wonder that egotists find the world so ugly. They only see themselves in it.

The Doll Kingdom.

I come for a chat with the little ones, and to tell them how to make dolls. I have no little ones of my own, and have known nothing about "dollies" since the days when I played with rag dolls, wax dolls and china dolls—and lastly, with paper dolls. Until I was fourteen I played with paper ones and learned many things about combining colors in dress, and received new ideas—useful to me now—about style and fitness. We made it a science, having a club of six girls and meeting often at each others' homes with our stock of white and colored paper, tissues and thin silks, of which every inch was precious to us; for the piece that was not large enough for a dress or sacque was made into reticules, fancy pockets, hats and Spanish waists or girdles.

We had whole families of dolls; there was the father and mother, children of all ages, baby and nurse; each dressed according to their age and sex. Heads cut out from the fashion plates in magazines gave the faces, and we fitted on the body ourselves. We used to embroider the clothes beautifully—with a pencil. They had Sunday clothes and every-day clothes and we put aprons on the children and their sun hats when they went out to play. This was keeping house in miniature, but think not but we were being educatod for the future. Children do not have any childhood now, in the city I mean, at least in the way we used to have it; but I must tell the little ones not about paper "dollies" but cloth ones, though if I were your mammas I would initiate you into the mysteries of dressmaking, giving you ideas of color and form through cutting paper dolls and their wardrobes.

Some stout muslin, with cotton batting for stuffing will make the doll's body, while a very little skill will paint the face and hair. A bit of scarlet flannel and a piece of old stocking will dress the feet, and a jacket or basque, with trousers or skirt, will determine the sex. Not difficult to manufacture, with a respectable pattern cut first—and certainly not expensive.

The John Chinaman is a great favorite, especially with young children. This gorgeous dollie is made of white Canton flannel; and he and his dress are cut out all in one piece, or rather, in two pieces just alike. These are stitched together on the wrong side, and turned, leaving a small piece at the top of the head, through which the cotton is stuffed. The stuffing is very slight, as the doll is quite flat-looking, and slanting eyes, with an appropriate nose and mouth, are pen-and-inked on the face. Then some black worsted is braided into a queue, and tied with a little red bow; and this is sewed on the back of the head, which is covered with a three-cornered scarlet cap, ornamented with a yellow tassel at each point.

The Canton flannel is loosely buttonholed all around the seams with scarlet worsted; and a blue scarf, buttonholed with yellow, is passed over one shoulder and tied at the opposite side. A girdle of bells makes a very complete thing of John Chinaman; and the delight of shaking him and hearing the noise is quite inexpressible. The bright colors, too, make him very attractive to the infantile eye.

Make these durable and then let the children "bang" them around and they will take a deal more comfort than with an expensive and more elaborate doll.

Pretty, soft balls for children are made of hexagonal bits of kid bound with ribbon and sewed together. Old kid gloves could be used for this purpose.—*Household.*

EAT ONIONS.—Few people dream of the many virtues of onions, and those few are enthusiastic for the beneficent bulb, and believe it a panacea for every ill. Lung and liver complaints are certainly benefited, often cured, by a free consumption of onions either cooked or raw. Colds yield to them like magic. Don't be afraid of them—especially if you are married. Taken at night all offense will be wanting by morning, and the good effects will amply compensate for the trifling annoyance. Taken regularly they greatly promote the health of the lungs and the digestive organs. An extract made by boiling down the juice of onions to a syrup, and taken as a medicine, answers the purpose very well, but fried, roasted or boiled onions are better. Onions are a very cheap medicine within everybody's reach, and they are not by any means as "bad to take" as the costly nostrums a neglect of their use will necessitate.

FRUIT SAVES DOCTORS' BILLS.—An experienced doctor in the West says his bills are cut down in families in proportion as they eat fresh fruit. Strawberries, currants and tomatoes are better medicine than calomel or julep, and rather better to take. Apples freely eaten do the work of vermifuge or lozenges. Every fruit or berry has its mission to man hidden away within it. Therefore, set out a strawberry bed, if you haven't one. If there is no other place, border your garden walks, and with a sharp hoe and straight line keep the edges cut clearly, leaving a rich mat of vines two feet wide. Plant currants. A fresh cutting will grow if you but stick it in the ground. Border the fence with raspberries. Walk around your place during the early spring days and make a mental inventory of every spot where you can stick in a fruit tree or a berry bush. Plant something.

Single cream is cream that has stood on the milk twelve hours. It is best for tea and coffee. Double cream stands on its milk for twenty-four hours, and cream for butter frequently stands forty-eight hours. Cream that is to be whipped should not be butter cream, lest in whipping it change to butter.

Old Mrs. Cuir says she has always noticed that in the summer time, when it is not needed, the sun is always as hot as an oven, while in the winter, when a warm sun would be very agreeable, it is always as cold as an ice-house. We have noticed this too. It must be the fault of the almanac-makers.

Sito Loo, an *attache* of the Chinese Legation at Washington, has a fan upon which is some poetry supposed to have been written 5,000 years ago.—*N. Y. Mail.*

It commences

"O, the snow! The beautiful snow."

The arms of wit ought always to be feathered with smiles; when they fail in that they become sarcasm and like two-edged swords.

That laughter costs too much which is purchased by the sacrifice of decency.—*Quintilian.*

Patience makes the soul calm.

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, October 30th, 1879.

Letter from Winters.

WINTERS, Oct. 20th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Will you allow us space in the columns of your widely circulated paper for a few facts and suggestions on Temperance reform, etc.,—"by one of them?"

"Oh, oh, oh, my head, my head is nigh unto bursting," cried a temperance brother, as he rushed into our office on Saturday morning, after the midnight supper of the Good Templars; "my stomach is sore distressed, all of the latter part of the night an elephant has stood upon my breast. Tramp, tramp, tramping while a thousand hyenas stood waiting for my carcass, when his majestic greatness had trampled the very life out of me. Such another night I would not spend for all the suppers in Christendom."

But my brother, this sounds very much like delirium tremens. "Snakes in your boots?" "Snakes! Snakes!" cried he, "I would rather sleep with snakes in my boots, snakes on my pillow and snakes in my blankets, than to suffer such incessant tramp, tramping of the elephant." "But I thought you had joined our temperance reform." The definition of Temperance is: "*opposed to drunkenness and gluttony*"—how is it you so far forget your obligation, as to violate it, both in spirit and in the letter of the law?"

"Why, the Good Templars have frequently social gatherings, singing and a good supper. they have become very popular." "True, but their popularity does not save you from the curse of a violated law, as in the present instance; your sins have found you out." "But I believe there is much improvement in these social gatherings and musical entertainments; you certainly can not object to these." "Oh! no! no!—not even to suppers; but we would mildly suggest that we first make an acquaintance with the temperance law in all its bearings. To do this, let us first commit to memory the instructions David gave to his son Solomon, Proverbs four—seven; "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting, get understanding." From this we learn there is much wisdom which has not understanding, as witness the following: "The wisdom of the good is folly." The wisdom of eating a hearty meal at twelve o'clock at night is pure verdancy, and the wisdom of ordering brandy left in the dipper in the water pail, is questionable at least, if not perjury. These are a few specimens of wisdom which hath not understanding, and smacks very much of worldly wisdom. Allow us very modestly to suggest a reform. Let us get *understanding*; and at our social gatherings be on hand and have everything in readiness so as to partake of our supper at 8 o'clock sharp. Then spend a few hours in social converse, preparatory to a grand old musical feast; after which we can retire to rest, not to dream of snakes in our boots, or the tramping of elephants, but to dream of white-winged messengers hovering over us and the little cherubs stooping to kiss our lips, from which the song of love has so recently passed, and in the fullness of their hearts exclaim, "Thank God, they have understanding at last."

DAVID, THE INNOCENT.

Railroad Talk.

The *Lower Lake Bulletin* says: "Messrs. Stephenson, Bates and Cutter arrived in town last Saturday, having made a complete reconnoisance of Cache Creek and vicinity, with a view to bringing the proposed railroad that way. They were accompanied by Mr. R. K. Nichols, whose knowledge of the country in an engineering point of view is unlimited and invaluable. Messrs. Bates and Stephenson left Sunday morning to inspect the Putah Creek route. Napa folks had best look out, or Yolo and Solano will get away with them yet."

KALLOCH'S SPEECH.

Rev. I. S. Kalloch, Mayor-elect of San Francisco, appeared in public at the Metropolitan Temple in that city on Monday evening, on the occasion of a benefit tendered him by citizens, and delivered an address devoted to his attempted assassination, the circumstances that led thereto, etc. He said:

I did not say what I have been reported as saying, but I said what I intended to, what I felt I ought to, and what I would have said if I had known I should die the next minute for it. My family was dishonored, the women of my churches were scandalized, my father's grave was desecrated. What was life to me in such a conflict? What would life have been worth to me if these devilish efforts had succeeded? Single-handed and alone, without money to back me, or a newspaper to lie for me, I bravely and squarely stood the storm, and turned back its fury on the fiends that raised it, and for this they undertook to kill me. But they did'nt kill me. They killed themselves. They sacrificed the Honorable Bilks. They murdered Dr. Glenn. They smashed the corrupt machine to smithereens, and I am spared to preach its funeral sermon. It is said that the pistol elected me. That is a mistake. It elected Perkins. If the triangular contest had gone on Glenn would have gone out of the city with 10,000 votes and a proportionate increase elsewhere. If the contest had gone on I should have been triumphantly elected, and my whole ticket with me. I am not now saying whether all this would have been better or not. Least of all am I intimating that I would have preferred to see Glenn elected instead of Perkins. I am only as it were, as the doctors would say, tracing the path of the wound made by the bullet.

Neatness of Women.

A woman may be handsome or remarkably attractive in various ways; but if she is not personally neat she cannot hope to win admiration. Fine clothes will not conceal the slattern. A young woman with her hair always in disorder, and her clothing hanging about her as if suspended from a prop, is always repulsive. Slattern is written on her person from the crown of her head to the soles of her feet, and if she wins a husband he will turn out, in all probability, an idle fool or a drunken ruffian. The bringing up of daughters to be able to work, talk and act like honest, sensible young women, is the special task of all mothers, and in the industrial ranks there is imposed also the prime obligation of learning to respect household work for its own sake, and the comfort and happiness it will bring in the future. Housework is drudgery; but it must be done by somebody, and had better be well than ill done.—*Ex.*

A lady, a regular shopper, who had made an unfortunate clerk tumble over all the stockings in the store, objected that none of them were long enough. "I want," she said, "the longest hose that are made." "Then madam," was the reply, "you had better apply to the next engine house."

The lark goes up singing towards heaven; but if she stops the motion of her wings, then straightway she falls. So it is with him who prays not. Prayer is the movement of the wings of the soul; it bears heavenward, but without prayer he sinks in the filth of earthly impulses.

A proper conclusion for the marriage ceremony in many of our society weddings would be: "What commercial interests have joined together, let not ill-temper put asunder."

1879. — 1880.

Having Just Received a New and Select Assortment of

Dry Goods, Clothing,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

Groceries,

Crockery,

Hardware,

—AND A—

FULL LINE OF GOODS

Necessary to a First-Class General Merchandise Store, I am prepared to offer my customers and the residents of Yolo Co.

FOR THE FALL OF '79 AND '80,

—THE—

Lowest Prices

—AND THE—

BEST LINE OF THE ABOVE NAMED GOODS

CALL AND BE CONVINCED AT

A. HAINES',

Madison, Yolo County, Cal.

N.B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the Lowest Prices.

oc9w A. HAINES.

CONSTITUTION

FOR THE PEOPLE OF

YOLO AND SOLANO COUNTIES!

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

—ON THE—

Cor. of Second and J Sts.,

SACRAMENTO,

Is Selling Groceries and Provisions Very Cheap,

And the People of the West side of the Sacramento River will do well to do their trading in Sacramento at

GOLDMAN'S STORE,

WHERE THEY CAN

SAVE FROM 15 TO 20 PER CENT.

☞ I keep a large stock of Choice Groceries and will SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. I have

New Goods Every Day!

—AND—

Ship all orders from the Country Free of Charge to the RR. Depot or Steamboats promptly.

S. GOLDMAN,

se25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

H. WACHHORST,

IMPORTING

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

79 J St., Sacramento,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STS.,

Invites attention to his Magnificent Stock of

Genuine Sterling Silverware!

Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and Spoons.

JEWELRY—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.

RINGS—An endless variety of every description from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.

CHAINS—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.

SUNDRIES—Lockets, Charms, Sleeve Buttons, Seals, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.

WATCHES—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will forward to any part of the country at factory prices.

CLOCKS—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.

DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.

Orders Promptly Filled.

Chronometers, watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.

My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.

Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.

79 J Street, between 3d and 4th.

oc10w

J. K. SMITH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,

Woodland, Cal., opp. the Craft House.

UNDERTAKING promptly attended to.

A fine new hearse in connection with the business. oc1-dw

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE!

Opposite College, Main Street, Woodland, Cal.

Full stock of Stationery & School Books,

ALSO,

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANDIES, TOYS,

Pictures, Frames, Brackets, Ammunition, Cutlery and Variety Goods, Catholic Books and Pictures a specialty.

je1dw GEO. C. ST. LOUIS.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or all your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

D. H. QUINN,

THE HATTER,

FOURTH AND J STREETS,

SACRAMENTO.

LATEST STYLES

ALWAYS ON HAND.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

$20,000 WORTH OF FALL GOODS

RECEIVED DURING THE LAST TWO WEEKS

AND MORE COMING!

—CONSISTING OF—

THE LARGEST VARIETIES

—OF—

DRY GOODS,

DRESS GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

Trimmings, Gents' and Boys' Clothing,

FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS AND HOES,

HATS AND CAP,

CARPETS,

Oilcloths and Wall Paper,

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY,

GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

Our Stock is, beyond doubt, the

LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED

in the County, and as we have

Always Kept the Best Goods

We could find in the Market, which kind are certainly the Cheapest for consumers to buy, we can at this time again assure our patrons and friends that

The Quality of our Goods is the same as ever.

We also wish to call the attention of the Public to the fact that we have bought

OUR FALL STOCK

Under the most favorable circumstancs, and therefore will sell them

Cheaper than Any Other House

IN THE COUNTY.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

Sole Agents of Mme. Demorest's Most Reliable Patterns.

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AMERICAN

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

.....AT.....

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

.....AND.....

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

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C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

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METAL ROOFING

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;

ALSO, DEALER IN

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IRON AND GALVANIZED PIPES OF ALL SIZES.

AGENT FOR THE

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—AND THE—

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HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS OF ALL KINDS IN HIS LINE.

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All Sizes, made to order.

AGENCY FOR

Rose's deep well Force Pumps.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS

Can be had at my Store.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY Promptly attended to.

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Summer Trade.

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W. LEVY,

.....DEALER IN.....

DRY GOODS

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,

BUILDING AND SHELF-HARDWARE

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Watches, Clocks,

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Miscellaneous Books, Stationery

AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,

Always to be found at

G. W. GREENE'S

JEWELRY STORE,

Main Street, College Block, Woodland.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. [se1w

$1500 TO $6000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

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DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

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Now used in

Dr. Warner's Health Corset

And **Skirt Supporters** are the greatest improvement ever made in Corsets. They are as soft as velvet, very flexible and contain no bones.

Price by mail, $1.50; Nursing Corset, $1.75.

THE FLEXIBLE HIP CORSET,

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MEAT

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Meat Delivered anywhere in Town.

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Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to

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Dealer in Produce generally.

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Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

A beautiful set of teeth on fine gold plate har. 20 for $40. Full set for $50.

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J. M. PARKER, Lessee and Prop'r,

Has taken charge of this popular track and invites the patronage of horse men and the public. Every thing will be conducted strictly on the square. je12w

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MOWERS, REAPERS, SEPARATORS AND ENGINES, HEADER WAGONS;

—GO TO—

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Who sell Everything in the way of

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We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.

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A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold

AT REASONABLE PRICES!

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Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!

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MACHINERY,

Hardware, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

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The latest Improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

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He also calls attention to his

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And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

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Cutlery, in Every Style,

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Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

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☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

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WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. oc1w

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Good Boarding and Comfortable Rooms

At reasonable prices by the day or week. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords.

No Chinese Cooks Employed.

Free 'bus to and from all passenger trains.

JOHN TACKNEY, Proprietor. oc1w

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.

Rag Carpet Manufactory.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.

PRICES:

Fancy Patterns, per yard..... 50 cts
Patterns with white warp, per yard..... 45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard..... 40 cts

For Sale at Nickelsburg Bros.'

Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to.

oc18-3m THOMAS McCANNA.

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Board and Lodging, $6.00 to $12.00 per Week. Single Meals, 25 cts. Board $4.00 per Week. Single Rooms, 50 cts. Family Rooms, $1@$2.50 Fine Wines at the Bar. A Billiard Room attached. (Street Cars pass the door every Six Minutes.)